The Yolo Democrat.

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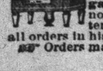

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C H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.
W B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.
J C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.
C P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.
JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.
C S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.
S G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.
F E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.
P H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.
GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.
WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.
NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.
DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office and residence, over Whittemore & Higginson's Drug store.
DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.
DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.
DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Casler & Co's Drug Store.
DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Whittemore & Higginson's Drug Store.
C E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.
DRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.
DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.
DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.
DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

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THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store Grain and Wool, office in Excelsior Block.
LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.
GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.
HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.
WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

CASLER & CO., Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.
J B. ELSTON, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.
WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON, Drugs, Medicines, etc., 1 door west of Express Office
W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.
C S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C D Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N.W. cor. First and Court streets.
P KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.
J K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.
H P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

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WOODLAND PLANING MILLS AND BOX Factory, W. H. Carson, Prop'r, near Depot.
PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.
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PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

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CAPITAL HOTEL, Matt. Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.
CRAFT HOTEL, John Gassner, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.
AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.
HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R.R. sts.
FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.
PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

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F S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implements, Machinery, etc., College Block.
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C D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.
C F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS

J A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.
L ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc. College Block.
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.
J G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.
YOLO MAIL, (Weekly) W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.
WOODLAND STANDARD (Weekly), D. L. Hackett, Ed'r & Pub'r, Excelsior Block.
DEPUE & CO., Publishers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.
WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.
FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.
NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, etc., from all parts, opp. Capital Hotel.
WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

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E HCERNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

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VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafky, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.
J C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Pockman & O'Connor, First street, north of Main.
CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Smith & White, opposite Exchange Hotel.
FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES. Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

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D TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

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YOLO BREWERY, Schnerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.
WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.
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LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.
PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.
AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.
CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, Matt. Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.
GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.
CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.
STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.
FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.
EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.
WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tuckney House.
PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.
J SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.
B F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.
A WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

C. B. CULVER, Staple and Fancy Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.
J I. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.
T J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.
J H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.
A D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.
J G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.
WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.
WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.
YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.
MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.
MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 15 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp. Fashion Stables.
EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber; Hair Leutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block
BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, WM. Knox, one door east of Craft House.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

A NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.
A ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.
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WHO SHALL BE THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE.

WINTERS, Jan. 20th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—If you will not deem it presumption on the part of an old veteran Democrat, who gave his first Presidential vote to Andrew Jackson, and who has never since voted for other than an orthodox Democrat for that high office, and who intends to vote for none other so long as he shall live to vote—one who has been stigmatized (*complimented*, he considers it,) as an old Democratic "war-horse"—will you allow such an one to suggest a way by which the political conundrum which is now agitating political circles as to who shall be the nominee of the Democracy for the Presidential office in the forthcoming autumn election, can be answered?

I could name a number of candidates in the Democratic ranks who are worthy of the distinguished honor of leading the Democracy on to victory, and whose prospects of being able to do so are very fair, but of whose *positive* success there might be a possible doubt. So I will now name only *two*, either of whom would be elected, without a peradventure. Those two are Horatio Seymour of New York, and Thomas A. Hendricks of Indiana. Both have filled the highest office in the gift of their respective States, both are patriots and statesmen of unimpeachable character, patriotism and ability; both have been before the people of the nation for their suffrages, and one had a majority of half a million of the legal votes of the nation, and was yet cheated out of his honestly won place. The other would have had a like triumphant popular majority, had he not been juggled out of it by political trickery and military despotism.

But it is said Gov. Seymour would not consent to be a candidate—perhaps he would not; I know he has declined all offers of official position during the past decade. And if he did now accept the nomination, it would be only because he was made to believe his acceptance would be the only way in which the Democracy could be made sure of success. It would be a difficult thing, however, to make him see the necessity of such an ultimatum, however plain it might appear to his friends. Horatio Seymour has not the vanity or self esteem that could possibly enable him to entertain a thought (like some *third-term* office seekers that we all wot of,) that *his* candidacy was necessary to insure the success of his party in the coming campaign. Should it, however, appear to all his true political friends that such an exigency did in reality exist, and that he *must* accept to save his party and his country, he might be compelled to forego his own personal objections and lead the Democratic hosts on to victory.

As to Gov. Hendricks, he has not so much repugnance to public life; he can better stand the buffets and malignant shafts of political enemies and carping demagogues—he is used to the rough and tumble of western life—he knows the wants, the tone and temper of the Western people—has represented them and his country in the Senate of the United States, as well as in the legislative halls and gubernatorial chair of his own Hoosier State. He carried his own State for Governor, when the electoral vote went for the opposition. He can always carry his own State when no other Democrat can, and it is *possible* that Indiana may hold the balance of power in the next Presidential election. He would carry every Southern State, not only, but also, if any Democrat can, Connecticut, New Jersey, and New York; yes, New York. He has no enemies among the Democrats of New York—he is popular with them all. I think he would carry the State by 50,000 majority; with the Empire State, our success is secured beyond a doubt.

Let the Democracy of California and of the Union think of these things, and give us a man that we can elect—a man that we shall not be ashamed to elect—a man who will not go kow-towing to foreign despots and breechless Tartars, or sneaking around fishing for a *third* term, should he be so fortunate as to be elected for two terms—but a scholar, a statesman, and an honest man. That is what we want, and what we must have.

Yours, T. HART HYATT.

WE have received a copy of Henry George's new book on political economy, entitled "Progress and Poverty; an Inquiry into the Cause of Industrial Depressions, and of Increase of Want with Increase of Wealth—the Remedy." By Henry George. We are not now prepared to speak of the work as we can after a thorough examination, when we shall refer to it more at length. Mr. George is one of the soundest reasoners in the country, and we know beforehand that the book is one of value. Its author is well known to many of our readers, and we recommend it to them and all others interested in the great subject it treats upon, for we know it is handled with ability.

THE following unique example has been perplexing some young minds of the town. Can you solve it mentally? "Two Arabs sit down to eat. One possesses 5, and the other 3 loaves of bread. A stranger comes upon them and begs to partake of this provender with them. He is allowed to do so, and the three together share the 8 loaves in equal amounts. The repast being over, the stranger on departing leaves 8 equal pieces of money with the two. In what proportion should the money be divided between them?"

ACCORDING to the report of Dr. Wilkins, resident physician of the Napa Insane Asylum, it appears that of the 614 patients admitted last year, 419, or two-thirds, were of foreign birth. This is in accordance with the previous experience of the Asylum and also of the one at Stockton. The doctor also says that of the inmates nearly twenty per cent. are not citizens.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 22nd, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—My absence from the city prevented my usual letter, but your readers have not been deprived of much, for the Legislature has been busy doing nothing.

MILEAGE.

The subject of mileage has engrossed the attention of the Assembly for several hours, and it does seem a small matter to occupy so much time, and then because some of the newspaper correspondents have criticised their action members complain. The learned Judiciary Committee still hold to the view that the old law, and not the Constitution, is in force at the present time. Perhaps no more time has been spent in the discussion of this subject than was necessary to understand the subject, for to my mind it is a violation of the spirit of the Constitution. This instrument appears to bear a wonderful amount of construction and can be twisted out of what it appears to signify in a remarkable manner. Article 4, section 23 reads: "Such per diem shall not exceed 8 dollars, and such mileage shall not exceed 10 cents per mile." Now if the latter clause be not in force, I feel bold in asserting that the former is not in effect either, and the members should get ten dollars per diem.

My view is that parts of the Constitution have the force and effect of law—that the Senate was right when it construed the whole of the language I have quoted as being of binding force, allowing but 10 cents as mileage.

LABOR BUREAU,

And a Bureau of Land, Labor, Capital, Social, Vital and Industrial Statistics. If there is anything in the length of a name this bill must be a good one. It was introduced by Mr. Johnson.

BRANCH PRISON.

The Prison at Folsom needs, to put it into running order, forty and some say seventy-five thousand dollars. I was at it on Sunday last together with a large number of members, reporters and sight-seers. It is a fine structure, both as to its general appearance and for its strength. There are 306 cells that seem as firm as iron and granite can make them. The building is of rough-dressed dark gray granite. The seams of the rock are well cut, but the center of the stone extends out and gives it the appearance of greater solidity than if dressed off even. There is a wide entrance in the front, and on each side circular wings with two high stories and large bay windows, giving it a light, pleasant appearance; but as you go back you come to long corridors into which the cells open, and a gloomier place than it is I have not lately looked at. The cells are about 7x9 and were very damp, but of course this will be corrected. This part looks like a prison. I believe the depth is 370 feet. It is an immense building to be up in the foot hills, and if it is only a healthy locality, the scheme may prove a success. It was the intention, originally, to employ prisoners in working granite.

Mr. Maybell has introduced an act to prevent the employment of prisoners on contracts.

The Constitution has a provision that after the first day of January, 1882, the labor of convicts shall not be let out by contract to any person or company, but the Legislature shall provide for working convicts for the benefit of the State.

LIBRARIAN.

Mr. Johnson has introduced a bill providing for the election of new trustees for the library, who will of course elect a librarian. This is not the first time men have been legislated out of office. The bill was introduced by request.

AGAINST GAMBLING.

Mr. Levee has introduced an amendment to the Penal Code that is intended more effectually to suppress gambling. If the Constitutional recommendation for suppressing stock gambling can be made effectual, good may come of it, but these men will somehow make out to escape all the penalties that can be made against their practices.

COMMITTEE OF CONFERENCE.

There is now a Committee of Conference appointed to get up the Statute case and argue it in the Supreme Court, and the two branches of the Legislature get to work with something like unanimity. INDEX.

MR. PARNELL AND DENIS KEARNEY.

The New York correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal* contributes this: "Speaking to your correspondent, a day or two ago, Mrs. Parnell said: 'By nature, Charles was a Conservative; by force of circumstances, he became a Radical. My son has three objects in coming to America. First, to inform the people as to the principles, and, as you would say in America, the platform, of the Home Rule party. Some well-meaning people insist that his plans smack of Communism. They say that Denis Kearney is going to Ireland to help along the movement. Denis Kearney's views are not those of the Irish leaders. Mr. Parnell does not want to abolish property rights. But Mr. Parnell comes here, secondly, to get money to tide the peasants over this Winter in Ireland. Without outside aid, a famine in Ireland cannot be averted this Winter. You say that famine may be averted by emigration. Hardly true, for only those can emigrate who have a little money; and you know that the vast majority of Ireland's poor—those who would suffer and die of the famine—have lived, and probably will for years live, from hand to mouth. They cannot emigrate, and at the first touch of the hand of famine they wither. The third object in his coming to America is to appeal for voluntary subscriptions for the cause of Home Rule. Perhaps you know the result of some little subscriptions for the relief of distress in Ireland, undertaken by members of our family here.'"

THE New York *Sun* appeals in a double leaded leader for an enthusiastic celebration of the approaching 22d of February. It says it was Washington's voluntary retirement at the expiration of his second term which gave the finishing touch to his fame and made it immortal.

"AVE CÆSAR" is the title which the Parisian paper, *La France*, gives to an article predicting the election of Grant for a third term.

Afghanistan Agitated.

LONDON, Jan. 22.—A dispatch from Cabul says: Matters here are very unsettled. An outbreak is possible at any time, and almost certain to occur as soon as the snow melts, as Mahomed Jan is very popular among the Afghans, who will willingly follow him again when called upon. They do not admit their defeat, and say they were only dispersed because they had no cannon with which to dislodge the British from Shirpur; that the next time they will bring cannon.

SAN FRANCISCO GOSSIP.

[Special DEMOCRAT Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 21st, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—That unfailing rejuvenant of business in this city, a lively and rising stock market, has brightened things generally this week in San Francisco, and the dull season which always follows the holidays has been cut short. Our leading retail merchants are daily receiving shipments from the East, which are being attractively displayed in the store windows. Money seems to be getting easier and times are altogether wearing a better face. Men are finding employment, buildings which have long been in course of construction are being completed, and others are being started. The many corners where laborers, out of work, do most congregate, are wearing a deserted appearance, and the man who "strikes" you for two bits to buy something to eat is not so painfully frequent. Last week the Southern Pacific Railroad Company took 500 men away to work on its extension to meet the line of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe. Another large gang left to-day and the managers say they will send forward a thousand more in a few days. All this has a strong tendency to increase confidence and brighten the hopes of the poor.

TOWN TALK.

Judge Halsey's order, last week, declaring the office of Sheriff of this county vacant because of Mr. Desmond's failure to supply, in time, a substitute for one of his bondsmen, who withdrew, caused a ripple of excitement in the city, but it subsided when later in the afternoon of the same day Mr. Desmond filed a supplemental bond and the order was vacated. In certain quarters, however, an effort is being made to show that Judge Halsey had no right to vacate his first order, and that the Board of Supervisors has the right, under the law, to elect a new Sheriff. Of course all the outs are urging this with a view to the bread and butter of official position.

The Bill of the Legislature repealing the Rogers' water act and dealing the deathblow to the attempt to transfer the Mahoney Morass, otherwise known as Lake Merced, to the city, having passed both houses, is a source of comfort to the people of San Francisco, who are anxious to have the Governor sign it as quickly as possible.

The fact that 50,000 shares of Central Pacific Shares have been sold to a New York Syndicate and that 50,000 more have been offered, causes much comment in this city. It is thought that Messrs. Stanford, Crocker and Huntington, who held almost the entire stock, are selling out now, when it is quoted high, because they believe the Railroad Commissioners are so hedged in by their constituents that they cannot be tampered with and that in consequence of the pledged reduction of freights and fares to three-fourths of their present figure the stock will materially depreciate, and hence they are unloading in time. The people are watching the course of events in this particular with interest.

T. L. B.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Eight or ten Utes arrived here yesterday (Sunday) for a conference with the Secretary of the Interior. It is unnecessary to say that they are peaceful Indians, against whom there are no charges of murder, rape, etc.

The Secretary has invited those who are thus guilty to come and be hung, but they have so far strangely neglected to do so. Any man living but Secretary Schurz would have them sent for and brought in and hung, but the rest of the Administration seems to be afraid to authorize any action that may be distasteful to Schurz.

General Grant spent considerable of his time while here with Secretary Evarts at the State Department. From this and other facts, some one has constructed and set afloat a story that the General has been intrusted with authority to represent the Government in some affairs during his trip through Mexico.

The regular dispatches from Maine are so manifestly unfair and untruthful, that a word may be proper in explanation of the situation. On the 7th instant a majority of members of the Senate and House, holding certificates from the Governor, met, as required by law, and were sworn in. They are—and no power on earth can change the fact—the legal legislature of Maine. In the Senate the Republicans generally acted, but in the House only two were present on the first day. Owing to an indisposition on the part of the President to act as Governor, it has so far been impossible legally to qualify the members of the House. He will, however, act as Governor to-day, and I see no reason why the business of legislation should not go on. It may be delayed by Republican politicians, who find themselves, for the first time in a quarter of a century, out of power, but the delay can be but short. General Chamberlain, who commands the militia, and who has been erroneously spoken of as the "Acting Governor," will cordially support the President of the Senate in his acts as the Constitutional Governor *ad interim*. There will be peace in Maine, and the Conservatives will probably elect their Governor, and, I believe, will elect one by the votes of the people next year.

The great question which most agitated the House last week, was whether or not the River and Harbor bill should be annually scrutinized by the Committee on Appropriations, and be kept down to a few millions, or should go on increasing at the rate of millions a year. In discussion it was claimed that the increase had not been very immeasurably large. The apparent increase was from two millions or so to six millions or so, but the point was lost sight of that expensive works like those of Captain Eads were embraced in separate appropriation bills. The real increase has been too great—far too great. RENO.

The Difference.

There are certain rules which should be strictly observed by the editor of a country journal. It doesn't make so much difference in writing for the press where no notice is taken of the style, and where the majority of readers are not competent to judge of the rhetoric; but with the country paper it does. For instance, a metropolitan newspaper might say, "A green countryman came to the city yesterday, got drunk, created a disturbance, and was arrested." That answers very well for a city journal, but out in the country it won't do; it is altogether too flimsy. Country readers want something like this: "*A genus homo*, whose isolated devotion to domestic and industrial pursuits on his possessions in the nomadic precincts of his home have prevented him from acquiring an extensive knowledge of metropolitan customs and municipal regulations, migrated within the corporation limits yesterday, and being a man of bacchanalian proclivities, he indulged in the double distilled essence of corn and alcohol until he became so overwhelmingly enthused that the inspiring delusion entered his imagination that he was a modern Samson, and with an instinct in consonance with this hallucination he proceeded to inaugurate a formidable attack upon the city, when he was finally subdued and placed under the control of the officiating peace officers who escorted the pugnacious inebriate to the accommodations prepared by the city authorities for the reception of distinguished visitors, there to repine in mental agony as a partial atonement for his transgression against himself and mankind, until summoned before his Magisterial Honor to receive the full apportionment of expiation for his humiliating crime." Of course only about half of it has a meaning, but it sounds well and country publishers have found that it takes like a charm.

Pleasant Party.

Last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. W. B. Gibson a pleasant party was tendered to Misses Kate and Octavia Crigler, of Lakeport, who are spending a few days among their relatives and friends in this county. The evening was spent most delightfully in music and social pastime, and at the appropriate hour the guests were invited to a sumptuous repast which Mrs. Gibson had prepared for the occasion and which did her great credit. The table was supplied with the choicest luxuries known to the culinary art, and were disposed of in a manner that clearly evinced an appreciation. The occasion was highly enjoyed by all parties interested. The following persons were present:

Mr. T. J. Tooley and Miss Kate Gaddis; Mr. Grant and Miss Mary Gaddis; Mr. Colman and Miss Emily Grant; Mr. Oliver Stephens and Miss Elma Edwards; Mr. Chas. Pendegast and Miss Laura Hiatt; Mr. Elston and Miss Hayes; Mr. Joe Harlan and Miss Cook; Mr. Diggs and Miss Lasley; Mr. Westover and Miss Day; Mr. Clarence Day and Miss Carson; Mr. Robt. Gibson and Miss Octavia Crigler; Mr. Thos. Gibson and Miss Kate Crigler; Mr. John Day and Miss Kincheloe; Mr. D. R. Gurthrie and Miss Chiles; Mr. T. S. Spaulding and Miss Lizzie Welch. Mr. Packwood, Al. Woods and Joe. Gibson.

Legal Decisions about Newspapers.

I. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

II. If subscribers wish their papers discontinued, publishers may continue to send them until charges are paid.

III. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they settle their bills and give due notice to discontinue.

IV. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of the removal.

V. Any person who takes a paper regulary from the Postoffice—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

VI. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

Library Report.

Following is the annual report of the Woodland Library for the last year:

Rent for 1879	$120 00
Librarian	130 00
Gas bills	41 00
Wood	5 50
Papers	5 85
Books	24 50
Miscellaneous Expenses	41 47
	$368 32
Jan. 1st, 1879—Cash on hand	$123 55
Dues Paid	98 96
From Socials and Entertainments	143 40
	$365 91

No. of volumes on hand, 500; chairs, 20; stove pipe and zinc, 1; bucket dipper and spoon, 1; feather duster, 1; broom, 1; tables, 4.

314 more persons visited the Library during 1879 than in the previous year.

We cordially thank all who have in various ways assisted and encouraged the managers of the Library, and only regret that it could not have been kept open to the public.

MRS. L. F. CRAFT, Librarian.

No Small Matter.

The cutting of the levee of Reclamation District No. 108 is likely to prove a serious matter to those engaged in it before it is through with. Twenty-five of the persons arrested were on the 19th inst., bound over by the Superior Judge of Colusa county to await the action of the Grand Jury. We learn that some 2,000 acres of wheat was entirely ruined by the water that flowed in upon it through the cut—this besides the damage to the lev

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880.

Deal Gently With the Little Ones.

He who checks a child with terror,
Stops its plays and stills its song,
Not alone commits an error,
But a grievous moral wrong.

Give it play, and never fear it,
Active life is no defect;
Never, never break its spirit;
Curb it only to direct.

Would you stop the flowing river,
Thinking it would cease to flow?
Onward must it flow forever;
Better teach it where to go

The Light in the Window.

"I'll keep the light burning in the window for you until you come back," said the wife, as she went to the door with her husband. "It's all the light you'll have, I think, for there's a storm coming up, and the moon's gone already. You'd better stay at home, Will."

And she looked anxiously into her husband's face, for she knew that there was one temptation at the inn that he found it hard to resist, and it was hard to tell what might happen in some of those wild moments which followed his drinking bouts.

But now, sober and steady, he turned and looked into her eyes with the old smile that had won her heart.

"I'll be back soon, Katie," he said. "I'll remember you and the light."

And then he kissed her, and she listened to his firm step going down the road until it died away in the distance.

Then with the hope that always hides somewhere in a loving woman's heart, she sat at her sewing, building pretty castles in the air.

William was to leave off drink entirely and they were to prosper as they had never done before; the farm would flourish; the home grow pretty under her cheerful hands.

They would put by a penny for a rainy day, and when they were old, Will and she would be a nice, cozy, church-going old couple, with their children and grandchildren about them.

Other children would come, though their only little one lay in the churchyard, and then a tear fell upon the work the mother held in her hands.

It was once when Will had taken too much that he would dandle the child, and let it fall and hurt it.

She knew he had killed it, though he loved it as much as she did; he never guessed it, and he never should know.

Poor William! he had only one fault, and that—oh, yes, he would rid himself of that, and all would be well.

So she stitched and thought and thought and stitched, until the candle, sinking in its socket, warned her how time had flown, and, turning to the clock, she saw that it was three hours since William had left her.

Saddened, but not terrified as yet, the wife set a new candle in the socket and bound back the curtain, that none of the light might be lost from the road.

Then she folded her work and sat waiting and watching.

Alas! she watched the night away, William never came at all.

He had been in good company at the inn, and he had been urged to drink until his senses left him, and when dawn broke, was staggering arm in arm with another as senseless as himself, amongst the docks and wharves of the seaside town which was the nearest to his home.

How it happened he never knew any more than how it was that he let his baby fall, but he had shipped himself for a sailor for a year's voyage, and when he came sufficiently to himself to remember home and Katie, he was out at sea, and to those about him the tale was nothing but a joke.

He wrote Katie a penitent letter, ending with a vow to return to her a sober man; but she never got it.

Perhaps it was lost, as a letter is now and then. However it was, it never gladdened the poor wife's aching heart.

All she knew was that her husband had disappeared—where, no one knew; why, no one guessed.

The other men at the inn were not more sober than he, and the man who served them had his hands full.

That he was drowned seemed to be the popular belief, for the water was very near, and drunken men had walked into it before. But at last a word fell on Katie's ear that gave her one straw to hold by.

The miller, who had been at his work when he might, had been at the mill that night.

Men had passed his gate, and he "believed he heard Muller's voice."

"And I saw one one of 'em, Mrs. Muller," he said, "and he was a sailor—with one of them wide collars turned down. He was a sailor, and they were going to the town."

Then Katie began to hope. She had heard of men thus carried off to sea on long voyages. Not every man desired to be a sailor, and crews were sometimes short.

"William will come back," she said; and at night, when clouds overcast the sky, she put her candle in the window as on the night he left her with a kiss. If he ever came he should know she had waited for him.

She found some work to do—sewing, at which she could earn her bread, and people were kind to her, and she owned the little cottage and its acre of ground.

There was no danger of starving, at least her body was in no danger, but her heart—her aching, anxious heart—how hungry that was! Of all the world she loved but one being. Her kindred were all dead. Her babe lay under the willows, within the white palings of the church-yard. She had no love for gossip or tea drinkings, no heart for talking things over. Her hopes were blighted, her heart was crushed.

The long days were full of miserable fears; the long nights full of terrible dreams.

The letter would have been so much! She could have been patient with that in her bosom; but the fates had not spun it into their web for her.

Perpetual waiting and watching was her portion. She was always looking out of the window for William, always fancying his figure in that of any one at all near his height or shape, and always being disappointed.

If anything might make us doubt the truth of those tales of clairvoyance that we hear, it is that no such power ever comes to one in such anxiety as that which oppressed Katie.

Could she have had a vision of that ship in the northern seas, and of the face of her husband as he paced the deck and thought of her, it might have saved her, for the discipline of the vessel had been a good thing for William Mullez, and he was in a fair way to be a sober man for life.

There had been no chance to write to the poor woman again.

When they parted from the ship by which the lost letter had been sent, they went alone into the wilderness of water, and the world might have been empty of all human beings save the crew of that one black vessel, for all that they could see or hear to the contrary.

He also was sad and remorseful; but how much happier was the man's fate than the woman's.

Action sustained him and he knew the limit of his anxiety.

She had but that window with the sun falling through it by day and the candle burning in it by night, the dull routine of her daily life and an illimitable anxiety.

If William never came back, she knew that all her life would only be watching for him. And thus born, not so much of privation, though her life was hard, as of sorrow and yearning, the doom of her race fixed itself upon her.

Her eyes shone brighter, her skin was clearer, her teeth more pearly. She grew thinner and thinner, and her face fixed itself into an expression that seemed a smile, but was not—the deadliest omen of all.

By consumption had her father died, her mother, who was his own cousin, her little sister, her brother.

The disease seemed to shun her until now, and even now she had not guessed her fate. She was weak; but she had never been very strong. She did not feel well; but how could she, with William away?

The year had passed. The ship was coming home. With a glass the captain could see the shores. Once William begged that he might look through it.

"My wife is there, captain," he said, "and I'm anxious about her."

But what did the shore line tell him? Nothing.

The seabirds flying about the vessel were not the kind of birds that whisper news.

He hoped—as men will hope and believe—that he would find the woman he had left as he had left her—the light of life in the sweet eyes, the heart beating as living hearts beat—Katie just as she was a year before.

How good he would be to her; he would never give her heart a pang again.

As he stepped ashore, with his wages in his pocket he could hardly walk fast enough, he was so anxious to reach her.

O, had he but the wings to fly to her.

The sun was setting, the sky was dull and gray, as it had been that evening when he had kissed her and promised to be back soon.

Well, it was over—it was all right now.

He strode out of the town and through the village. He passed the inn with a shudder. He turned into the long country road, dotted here and there with farm houses and lawns—a low lying country, flat and uninteresting as a landscape.

There was neither moon nor star; but he knew his way well, and at last, just where he knew his home stood, he saw a blur of yellow light. Nearer and nearer to it, as he now began to run, he saw a candle—a candle set in his own window. Katie's hand had set it there, and indeed it had.

All day long Katie had been very weak and ill. She could not sew as she usually did.

A neighbor had dropped in with a gift of some delicacy, and she tried in vain to eat it, but her appetite was gone.

On the hearth she had kindled a little fire, and, when night fell she lit a candle, and wondering at her own weakness—for she had staggered as she crossed the room—had set it in the window.

"If he should come to-night," she whispered to herself, "he would be so glad to see it."

Then the remembrance of the many nights she had spent in watching for him came to her.

"I shall never see you again, William," she said, "never!" and she began to weep—the tears rolling heavily down from her eyes and down her cheeks.

She did not wipe them away.

Her cheek dropped against the window-pane nearest to her. She had not loosened her hold of the candle-stick yet, and her arm rested on the sill.

After a while she gave one long, shuddering sigh, and did not move again.

It was at that moment that her husband, running homewards along the road, grew certain that the blurred yellow light was that of a candle his wife had set in the window to guide him home.

He came on towards it faster and faster yet. He saw not only the candle, but the hand that held it—Katie's own.

He saw her face lying against the pane—the sleeve of her worn gown, through which the arm shaped itself so sharply.

"Katie," he cried, with joy, with hope, with love that seemed new-born, for his love for his wife had at least never been sullied by any thought of another woman.

"Katie! Katie, darling! I'm here. I've come home, Katie!"

She did not stir. His voice brought no answer. He shook the door.

"Katie!"

Still no reply.

He pressed his face against the pane. How still she was, how wan, how pale!

"She is asleep,' he cried; "but I cannot wait!"

And he set his strong shoulder against the door and burst it open.

He rushed into the little kitchen, the red firelight flashing in his glad eyes as he crossed it.

"Katie, wake up," he cried. "Katie, it's your William come back to you."

But Katie would never awaken again.

Katie would never know that all her watching, waiting and praying had not been in vain. She was dead.

Her light had gone out forever, though the light in the window burned brightly for her husband.

Some men pay attention who never pay anything else.

Modern Mourning.

A CONVERSATION BETWEEN THE ENVELOPE AND A SHEET OF PAPER.

"Dear me," said the Paper, "I feel awfully queer, so stiff round the edges. What is this black band for?"

"Hush!" said the Envelope, "don't you know her husband is dead?"

"Well?" said the paper.

"Well," said the Envelope, "how stupid you are. The black is mourning for him, that's all."

"Good gracious!" said the Paper, "does she do it like this? Do you suppose it comforts her to see a black edge on her stationery? How very funny!"

"It's the proper thing to do, at any rate," said the Envelope, sharply. You haven't seen the world, evidently."

"But it's not my idea of grief," persisted the Paper. "If I were sad I would go away from everybody and keep quiet."

"You are very simple-minded," said the Envelope. "Who would see you if you mourned like that? I knew a widow once who was very angry because she found a card with a wider black edge than her own. She said she had told Tiffany to send the widest that was made, and here was one wider. She almost cried, and measured the edge to make sure. That was grief, now."

"Was it, indeed?" said the Paper. "Well, times have changed, I suppose. Once when a woman lost her husband her eyes was so full of tears that she could not see how to measure black edges. This is the age of reason, I am told. All feeling is treated as weakness and soothed away by ignatia."

"Oh! people feel, I suppose," said the Envelope, a little ashamed, "but really there are so many things expected of one now when one's friend passes away that there isn't much time for grief. Just look at our poor lady to-day. At 9 the undertaker came, upon a matter most painful. It was—well, the mountings on the casket. She was going to have hysterics, but couldn't because he was waiting her decision. Then the florist came to know about the decorations for the house. Then Madame Lameau, with boxes upon boxes of dresses, wraps, bonnets, etc., and although our lady did sigh when she saw the deep black—tears spoil crepe, you know, and Madam quickly diverted her mind by showing Lisette how to drape the long veil becomingly. Then came the jeweler with the latest design in jet, and her diamonds have to be reset now, you know, in black claws. After this the mourning stationery was sent with the crest in black, and all sorts of cards and letters had to be written. Then the servants' new mourning liveries and carriage hangings were selected. When dinner was served our lady was so exhausted by all this that she felt faint and ate a really good dinner to sustain life. Now I should like to know what time she has had for grief, poor thing!"

"Don't say no time for grief!" said the Paper, rustling with indignation; "say no soul for it, and you will be nearer the truth. When a woman can choose bonnets and jewelry, her husband lying dead in the house, there is not much sadness in her heart. I see that she needs the black-edged paper to express herself. She might as well give up all this miserable farce and enjoy herself at once. Let her give a ball instead of a funeral, and show her diamonds in their new claws."

"Oh! dear me, do hush!" said the Envelope. "A ball in crepe and jet jewelry; you are not very decent; you don't seem to understand things at all."

"I don't, that's true," said the Paper, "and I hope I never will, when women have got to mourning by sending out black edges and wearing the latest things in jet. I give them up. I never shall understand."

"Emotional people always make difficulties for themselves," said the Envelope, coolly. "I accept things as they are, and adapt myself—Hush! she is coming, and crying, too, I declare, after all."

"Well, really Lizette," said a voice broken with sobs, "you are very thoughtless. How should I remember, in my distracted state, to say twelve-buttoned gloves? and here they are only six-buttoned; it is too bad. But every one takes advantage of me now. I am alone—forlorn—desolate," and the sobs redoubled.

"Poor thing," said the Envelope.

"What hopeless grief," said the Paper, "I pity her."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Individuality.

"I love to stand at the street corners," said Dr. Spooner, as he was standing, with his cane behind him, on which he was leaning, looking up and down the street. "Did the fact never occur to you," continued he, "that every one of those persons moving before you was an individuality, an anatomic component in the great aggregated humanity, and yet an isolation, a microcosmatic existence in a world of existences?" He looked at us a moment, as if expecting an answer. Overwhelmed by the profundity of the question, we remained silent. "Yes," continued he, lifting himself up by his cane, "each individual is an individual world. All the love, hope, ambition, hatred and devotion, revealed in the grand macrocosm before us—the world—is enacted in each little globe that moves by us,—forming the microcosm—the individual. It is a grand study, sir. Man, abstractly considered, is a broad sweep of the human horizon with the glass of truth; individually considered, the telescope is reversed,—revealing man infinitely less, but still the same. I have stood here, by the hour, reading the faces that have moved by me as the planets move round the sun, presenting varied phases,—one little world presenting the mirthful phase, another the sad, another the anxious, another the fierce,—but how distinct and beautiful the individuality! At such times I think of the music of the lines describing the 'solemn silence' with which the planets revolve,

'Forever singing, as they shine,
"The hand that made us is divine."'

These sing to me in their distinctness and silence, and "—A boy passing at the time touched the Doctor's cane, and, it being just when he was drawing himself up to give emphasis to his sentence, he fell backward, with considerable violence. He smiled as he gathered himself up. "Human weakness," said he, "may fall, but eternal truth must stand."

GRAHAM GEMS.—One large cupful of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one-half cupful sugar; stir thick with Graham flour; bake in gem cups or cup tins.

Didn't Like Fasting.

The following, says the *Cork Constitution*, was heard at the last sessions in New Ross, and was dismissed: Thomas Supple, on being sworn, said:—I was born in the Irishtown on ——.

Court—We do not want your biography.

Witness—Very well, let us come to business. On first May last, I hired wud Mrs. Blake for £10 a year, over and above diet and lodgin'; for the lodgin' I don't complain of it, but as for the victuals, I niver tasted a bit of mate from the day I entered the house till I left it. I think they must have taken the pledge agen mate in that house, 'twas fish every day for dinner, ayther a bake or a herrin', and they were very grand too. They used to call us home every day to our dinner wud a bell—and whin the nabors wud hear the bell ringin' they'd say: "There's the herrin' bell." Then at night when I'd come in expectin' to warm myself, I'd have to lie down on the floor before I could see the fire under the pot.

Court—Let us hear your claim for wages.

Witness—Well, this day above all the days in the year, I was atein my dinner, trying to make the best hand of the fish, as usual, when Mrs. Blake kem into the kitchen—"Oh, Tom," siz she to me, "'tis awfully vulgar to ate fish wud a knife." "Is it, ma'am?" siz I. "Oh, 'tis shocking entirely," siz she. "I'm not atein it wud a knife, ma'am," siz I. "Don't I see you," siz she, "wud my two eyes." "'Tis wud my mouth I'm atein it, ma'am," siz I. "You're an impudent vagabone," siz she, "an' 'tis not the first time you insulted me, so quit this house at wan'st." "Give me my wages," siz I, "an' I won't stop another minit." "I'll give you no wages," siz she, and so I went away and she owein me thirty shillings.

Mrs. Blake—I owe him no wages, for he managed to be in my debt from the time he kem to me till he left me. On the very first day he worked in my place he kem to me, "You woodn't have tuppence about you," siz he, "I want to buy a bit of tobacco."

Mr. Supple—There's one thing I forgot; she was jealous of me, too.

Mrs. Blake—Is it me?

Mr. Supple—Yes, you; did you ever speak a civil word to me from the night you got me speakin' to the sarvant girl down in the bog till I left?

Mrs. Blake was now sworn, when she replied to Mr. Supple's indictment. She said—Wan day I wint into the kitchen as he was atein' mate. "Oh, Tom," says I, "you can't ate mate today." "I think I can," siz he, "I'm getting on purty well; 'tis a little tuff, but we can't have everything to our liken in this miserable world." "But don't you fast any?" siz I. "I ate fast, and I drink fast," siz he. "But this is the fast day," siz I; "there's no mate allowed." "What's the fast for to-day?" siz he. "This is Wednesday in Quarser tense," sez I. "The devil may care," siz he, "if 'twas the whole tense, I'll ate the mate when I get it." "Well," siz I to him, "I'll never keep any man in my house that will eat mate of a fast day," but he never said another word till he was done with his dinner, an' thin he got up and made a speech, tho' he was hardly able te spake, he was so full. "What have any poor laborin' boy like me," siz he, "but his appetite? I'll stop in your place no longer," siz he; "but I'll go hire in a house," siz he, "where there's nayther fast nor abstinence from one end of the year to the other."

A Diver's Ruse.

An old deep-sea toiler, with long chapters of thrilling adventure in his memory, tells the following about some of his under-water companions: "I dived once in Mobile Bay, where I had put over three hundred chains under an iron-clad. The greatest annoyance that we had there was sharks. They didn't hardly dare tackle us, because with our armor we looked more like scarecrows than any thing else. They would come sailing along, and gradually swim toward us, with their great big mouths wide open; but when within a few feet of us they would stop and lay there flapping their fins, and looking, it seemed to me, like the very evil one himself. Finally, we devised a way to scare them off that never failed to frighten them so that they would stay away an hour or longer before they dared to come back. The armor we wear is airtight, you know. Our jacket sleeves were fastened around our wrists with an elastic, so that the air could not escape. By running my finger under the sleeve of my jacket, I could let the air out, and as it rushed into the water it would make a sort of hissing noise, and a volume of bubbles shoot up. So whenever those sharks would come prowling around me I would hold out my arm toward them, and, putting my finger under the elastic of my jacket-sleeeve, I would let a jet of air out and send a stream of bubbles into the shark's face, with a hissing noise, like steam from a guage-cock. The way that those sharks would go scooting off was funny to behold."

THREE FOR TWENTY-FIVE.—After a Griswold street barber had finished shaving a stranger yesterday, the man asked what the charge was, and when told that it was ten cents, he asked:

"Don't you have any wholesale rates? Wouldn't you give me three shaves for twenty-five cents?"

"Yes, I reckon I could do dat."

"Then go ahead and shave me twice more!" said the stranger as he climbed back into the chair.

The barber lathered, shaved, recombed his hair and cried, "brush!" and the man reseated himself and took a third shave without a word. His face had a lobster-color when he got through, but he handed out a quarter and said:

"I don't know but it would have been better to take seven shaves for half a dollar, but this will do just now."—*Detroit Free Press.*

At Lullich, Germany, "it was the cat," or rather three dozen of them. Thirty-seven cats were taken in sacks a fortnight ago to a place twenty-four miles distance from the town and let loose at two o'clock in the afternoon. The winner of the singular race that followed arrived home at 48 minutes after 6, and within twenty-four hours every cat had returned to its own hearthstone.

Be not divided from your duty by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for their censures are not in your power, and consequently should not be any part of your concern.

Rugs and Bureau Covers.

Rugs, quite as comfortable and almost equal in appearance to the much admired knitted Brussels rugs, may be made as follows: Take burlaps, canvas—or coffee sacks—and from it cut a foundation the size you wish your rug. Gather up all the bits of worsted ravelings, zephyrs, shreds of merinoes, flannels, etc.—no matter what the shade of color, provided it is woolen, and cut the flannel or merinoes in strips as narrow as will hold together. Roll these strips up into little tufts or bunches and tack firmly to the foundation, sewing on in alternate rows until your foundation is covered.

Of course a great deal of taste may be displayed in the arrangement of the colors.

Another way to make a pretty rug is, by taking such scraps as you may have in variety of woolen, or part woolen materials, delaines, alpacas, merinoes, etc.—the larger flowered and more "old-fashioned" the better—cut in four or five inch squares, fold three cornered, and with needle and thread gather up in form of a shell and sew on in alternate rows on a firm foundation. These rugs are very beautiful when made entirely of scraps of the different flowered Tycoon reps that were so much in vogue for morning wrappers or dressing gowns a few years ago. On a deep border made of Tycoon reps, the background of grey or brown, and the center made of flowers and leaves made of tiny shells of grey colors and green, is especially pretty.

Still another way to make a pretty rug is as follows: Cut a foundation of nice burlaps the desired size; fringe to a depth of four inches on each edge, and make a deep border by sewing strips alternately, of dark brown, deep blue, scarlet and very pale blue "drag braid." The braid of each color should be one-third of an inch or more apart, the outer edge of each row buttonholed to the canvas with pale salmon zephyr and the inside edge with shaded green. Make an application centerpiece and fill the intervening space by working here and there in zephyr of some neutral tint, stars, geometrical figures, etc.

Pretty bureau covers, toilet mats, etc., and almost equal both as to appearance and wear to Marseilles, can be made as follows: Take coarse white muslin—old will do—cut in pieces five and a half inches square with a thin layer of white wadding; in the center of this baste a small square, two inches each way, of pique white cotton damasse, linen diaper, or other pretty thick white material. Have ready strips of white muslin one-half inch in width; sew one edge of this strip on to the edge of the tiny square—ladies who have seen or made any of the famous "log cabin" quilts will readily understand this—turn over and baste down, cutting off the piece that projects at one end, beyond the tiny square; on the opposite side of the center-piece sew another strip in the same manner, and then on the two remaining sides; now commence and sew another strip commencing on the first strip you sewed on, then on the opposite side, and so on until the large square is covered. Baste down the raw edge of the last row of strips, and lay aside until you have a sufficient number of blocks to make a cover of the required size; then sew the blocks together, line with thin, coarse white muslin, and trim with crochet fringe.

Toilet mats to match may be made of a single block pieced in like manner, and trimmed with white cotton crochet fringe or lace, crocheted from very fine darning cotton and star or serpentine braid.

Very pretty toilet sets, bureau covers, mats, splashers, etc., are made by cutting from Turkish toweling pieces of the required shape and size, and crocheting a border of lace in shell stitch of coral or scarlet split zephyr; for this latter use medium size fine steel crochet needle.—*Household.*

Very different customs prevail in different countries and ages. The civilized man hardly resembles the savage in any particular. In some cases men turn right about face as they advance in the social scale, and do as Christians what they would never think of doing as savages. Among the Zulus, for example, the mother-in-law moves in a very circumscribed circle. She is not permitted to make any criticisms of household affairs, nor even to look on the face of her son-in-law. When he appears she plays a kind of hide and seek, and never feels free while he is in the house. How different are our modern ways! Now if anybody plays hide and seek, it is his son-in-law, and if there is any one on the footstool whom he fears it is the dignified and autocratic mother of his beloved wife. An impartial observer of affairs sometimes wonders whether the old custom is not better than the new, and whether we have really made any progress in this particular matter.

Once upon a time there was some talk of a bridge over the Detroit River. The bridge was almost an accomplished fact when suddenly that structure made an appointment with a tunnel down the river and has gone to meet it. The bridge and tunnel are now having a private conference at the same place, so very private that no mortal knows where to find either of them. Still the fact that we once talked of a bridge makes bridge topics always interesting in this locality. The largest bridge in Europe is now rapidly approaching completion. It will cross the Volga in the Government of Samara, Russia, on the Siberian Railroad. The river at that point of crossing is four miles wide in the spring and 4,732 feet wide in the autumn. The cost of the bridge will be $3,500,000. Twelve piers, eighty-five feet high, at a distance of every 364 feet, will support the structure.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The experiment of lighting an ocean steamer with electric light was tried on the Inman steamer *City of Berlin*, on a recent voyage, and resulted very successfully. Four lamps were placed in the grand saloon, and two in the steerage. The passengers passed warm encomiums on the result, declaring that the effect of the four burners was to turn night into day, and render lustrous with light (superior even to that of day) one of the finest floating parlors in the world. The immense saloon, forty-five feet square (an area of nearly twenty-five hundred square feet) has blazed with light, so that reading, writing, and even sewing have been possible in every part of the room, and this, too, under circumstances of ease and comfort heretofore unattainable through any process of illumination on shipboard.

A Benevolent Israelite.

About twenty-five years ago, a rich Jew died in New Orleans. The city mourned Judah Touro. He had cheered hundreds by his secret beneficence, and among merchants had been honored as "the Israelite without guile."

He was an eccentric man. Money flowed into his coffers, and yet he did not love it for itself, nor for the luxuries it placed at his command. He lived in a plain way and did a large business but with a single clerk.

He had but one purpose—and it was his single passion—to do good to men. To carry it out he toiled and denied himself.

He gave away, secretly, thousands of dollars during his life. At his death, half of his large fortune was left to charitable and religious institutions. The other half was given to a friend who saved his life at the battle of New Orleans.

An anecdote illustrates his eccentric benevolence:

A poor widow, with several children, had not a cent. She was without food or decent clothes. Her rent was overdue, and the landlord threatened to turn her out into the street.

In her misery she thought of the rich Jew. He was known as a benevolent man; he might take pity on her. She went to him, and began telling her pitiful story.

Long before she had concluded, Mr. Touro had filled up a check. Giving it to her, he begged her to go and draw it at once. She presented it at the bank, and the teller, seeing her badly-dressed, refused to pay it.

Thinking that Mr. Touro had insulted her, she hastened back, and handing him the check, remarked that it ill became a rich man to mock a poor widow.

"My dear madam," exclaimed the astonished Israelite, "it is all I can give you to-day; it is, I know, a small sum, but it is all I can spare now."

"But the bank officer refused to give anything for it," replied the woman.

"Oh yes! I see it all; he requires proof of your identy. Here," turning to the clerk, "go down to the bank with this lady, and tell them to pay the check."

As the check was for fifteen hundred dollars, the teller had properly refused to pay it to a woman whom he did not know and who was so forlorn-looking.

Columbus' Lost Anchor Discovered.

A curious relic of one of the expeditions which sailed to the West Indies under the command of Columbus has, it is stated by a Martinique journal, been recently discovered. On the 4th of August, 1498, a small squadron of three vessels, under the orders of Christopher Columbus, was anchored off the southwestern extremity of the island of Trinidad. Late at night, Columbus, it is stated by Washington Irving, suddenly saw a wall of water approaching toward the fleet from the south. His own vessel was lifted up so high by the incoming wave that he feared it would be either submerged or dashed on shore, while the cable of one of the other ships parted under the strain to which it was subjected. The crews of the vessels gave themselves up for lost, but after a time, the wave which it is surmised must have been caused by an exceptionally large body of water coming suddenly down one of the rivers flowing into the gulf of Paria, ebbed back again. This sudden rise of the waters of the gulf is mentioned by Columbus' son, Ferdinand, who adds that the fleet suffered no damage save the loss of one anchor. It is this anchor which has now been found, and strangely enough, it was dug up from a depth of six feet below the surface of the ground, at a spot 372 feet from the nearest point of the coast line. The land, it is well known, is gaining upon the sea along the shores of Venezuela, so that where ships rode at anchor gardens are now planted. The anchor itself is of simple form and comparatively rude manufacture, the stock being eight feet long and round, with a ring at one end one foot in diameter, to which to make fast the cable, and with flukes five feet long, the whole weighing 1,100 pounds.

A MUSICIAN IN THE ROUGH.—On Saturday afternoon an old farm wagon rattled through Paterson, N. J., containing a group of ill-kemp boys who had come from their home in the mountains for a frolic. The most illiterate-looking of the boys walked into a music store, and, picking up an accordeon, made delightful music. Surprised at such a performance, the merchant asked him, half in a joke, to play a violin. The boy said he knew nothing about music or musical instruments, but he was even more successful with the violin than with the accordeon. Then he played a piano, an organ, a clarionet, a cornet and a flute in turn. His companions said he was insane on music, and that he could imitate correctly almost any music after once hearing it. After enjoying the surprise of his listeners the boy suddenly quitted the store, jumped into the wagon, and was driven away before his name could be ascertained.—*Hartford Post.*

A PRINCELY MONK.—A curious book has been forwarded from Munich to Dr. C. C. Cailiez, in Paris. The book is the work of Prince Charles of Darmstadt, compelled by his father to enter a monastery in order to secure the paternal estates to the eldest son. Prince Charles lived in the greatest solitude, even for a monk—scarcely ever leaving his cell, and always occupied in the severest study; the object of that study was revealed at his death. He left behind him a complete theory of the doctrine of chances, which he calls the "Affinities of Numbers," and in which he proves that numbers have their sympathies as well as plants and animals.

A letter of Josiah Franklin, father of the philosopher, written in 1744, and giving a singularly clear genealogical account of his family, is about to be sold in Boston. It belongs to the collection of the late Colonel Brantz Mayor, which contains also the celebrated letter of General Charles Lee to Samuel Purviance, of Baltimore, ordering the arrest of Robert Eden, the last royal Governor of Maryland. This, too, is to be sold as well as the 1,298 other valuable MSS. of the collections.

FRENCH CREAM CAKE.—Cream—Boil nearly a pint of sweet milk; take two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch, beaten with a little milk; to this add two eggs; when the milk has boiled, stir this in slowly with one small teacup of butter; when nearly done, add half a teacup of butter, and two tablespoonfuls of lemon flavoring.

Exposure of One of the Worst Swindles on Record.

The *Tribune* publishes some startling disclosures respecting the extent to which the public outside New York has been fleeced by bogus dealers in stocks. The Stock Exchange has been trying to break up the business for a year or two past and now has achieved a great stroke. A large business is done in buying and selling stocks in New York on orders for out of town customers.

The readiness of small investors to partake of the profits from speculation has given rise to a class of fraudulent dealers, who regularly pocket the entire remittance without even the form of an actual investment. Some of these dealers assume names either closely resembling the names of reputable dealers, or even in some cases identical with them. Among those were Lawrence & Co., Heath & Co., Thatcher, Belmont & Co., and others. The Stock Exchange has made a strong movement against them of late, and called in the services of Anthony Comstock, and has now made a complete exposure. He has obtained in the past two weeks such additional evidence as will result in the complete overthrow of the fraudulent system. An order will be issued by the Postmaster General to-day forbidding the delivery of letters and money orders to eight different concerns, the order being based upon evidence submitted to the department.

Various devices in the copy of the circulars, advertising, etc., are used to beguile foolish people.

It is said that almost no business is done over the counter by these firms, but they do everything through the mails, and none of the money received is actually invested. The profits from this kind of business have been enormous. Comstock has obtained copies of agreements and partnership articles based upon the actual business done and transcripts of books that show it beyond question that four of these firms are practically under one management. There are Lawrence & Co., Adams, Brown & Co., Allan, Jordan & Co., and Barnes, Garrison & Co. Prior to September 1, 1879, Benjamin R. Buckwalter was owner of the first two concerns and half owner in the other two. At that time he sold out his interest in the four firms to two men. The details of the agreement between them and Mr. Buckwalter are significant, not only as showing his relation to the business, but as indicating previous profits from the concerns, the agreement being based upon the profits of the three months preceding its execution. For the business of Lawrence & Co., they paid Buckwalter $1 and executed sixty promissory notes of even dates, payable monthly, for five years, of $12,500 each, and agreed to execute at the end of that period sixty other notes, similarly payable, of $5,000 each. For the business of Adams, Brown & Co., sixty notes were given of $8,333 33 each, with sixty notes to follow of $3,333 each. For the concerns of Allen, Jordan & Co., and Barnes, Garrison & Co., 240 similar notes were given, of $1,000 each. All these notes were with interest and without grace. In case of default on any one note for thirty days, all the notes given for the concern, whether due or not, were to become due and payable, but were to be surrendered to the makers, who in turn were to give up the business and its receipts to Buckwalter. His total monthly income from these four concerns, so long as they flourished as they had been flourishing, was thus to be $22,833 33 for five years, and for the second period of five years $10,333 each month, making a total in ten years of $1,989,998 60, exclusive of interest.

The books of Lawrence & Co., transcripts of which are in the possession of Mr. Comstock, show the receipts of this firm at one time, from March to November, 1879, to have been $205,800 90. In the month of October the receipts were $29,484 03, of which amount $15,000 went for expenses, probably including advertising, and there was deposited to the account of Buckwalter $17,451 43, the excess of these sums over the receipts of profits representing the money on hand.

There are other concerns whose methods of doing business is not so well known as yet, but concerning whom sufficient evidence has been laid before the Postoffice Department at Washington to have them included in the order to be issued to-morrow (Tuesday), withholding their mails. In one of these firms, that of Charles Foxwell & Co., the same Buckwalter is said to be interested. Another of them is Simpson & Co. The profits of this concern, as well as those of all previously mentioned, Comstock intimates, upon evidence he has, to be fully equal to those of Lawrence & Co., as given above. He says that nearly the entire business has been transacted through the mail, and that the coming order respecting the delivery of letters and the payment of money orders will surely break up the business of the eight firms named in it. These are as follows: Thatcher, Belmont & Co; Chas. Foxwell & Co; Adams, Brown & Co.; Allen, Jordan & Co.; Simpson & Co.; Lawrence & Co., and Heath & Co. The two firms last named as doing business are to be distinguished from other firms of the same name, who are well known and respected.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

ROAST PIG.—A month old pig, if well-grown and plump, is best for this purpose. For stuffing take a cupful of bread crumbs, half a chopper onions, two teaspoonfuls powdered sage, three tablespoonfuls melted butter, a salt spoonful of pepper, half a grated nutmeg, half a teaspoonful of salt, two well-beaten eggs. Mix all these ingredients, except the eggs, together, incorporating them well; moisten with half a cup of warm water or milk; beat in the eggs and stuff the pig into his natural size and shape. Sew him up and bind his forefeet backward, his hind feet forward and close to the body and skewering them into the proper position; dry it well and dredge with flour. Put it to roast with a little hot water, slightly salted, in the dripping pan; baste with butter and water three times, as the pig generally warms afterward with the dripping. When it begins to steam rub it over every five minutes or so with a cloth dipped in melted butter. Do not omit this precaution if you would have the skin tender and soft after it begins to brown. A month-old pig will require about an hour and three-quarters or two hours, and sometimes longer, to roast if the fire be brisk and steady.

Cake—Three eggs, one cup white sugar, one and a half of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder in the flour, two tablespoonfuls of cold water; bake in two pie-tins, in a quick oven; split while warm and spread with the cream. It is better for standing a day or two.

Curiosities of Human Food.

Man has been wonderfully ingenious from his infancy in the concoction of edible varieties. Apart from baked human thighs in Feejee, and boiled fingers in Sumatra, there are certain culinary fashions still extant, which must be marvelously unintelligible to a conventionalized appetite. Not that it appears strange to eat ducks' tongues in China, kangaroos' tails in Australia, or the loose covering of the elk's nose in Brunswick. Not even that it is startling to see an Esquimau eating his daily rations—or a Yakut competing in veracity with a boa-constrictor; but who would relish a stew of red ants in Burmah, a half-hatched egg in China, monkey cutlets and parrot pies in Rio Janeiro, and bats in Malabar, or polecats and prairie wolves in North America? Yet there can be little doubt that these are unwarrantable prejudices. Dr. Shaw enjoyed lion; Mr. Darwin had a passion for puma; Dr. Brooke makes affidavit that melted bears' grease is a most refreshing potion. And how can we disbelieve, after the testimony of Hippocrates, as to the flavor of boiled dog? If squirrels are edible in the East, and rats in the West Indies—if a sloth be good on the Amazon, and elephants' paws in South Africa, why should we compassionate such races as have little beef or mutton? For we may be quite sure that, as Montesquieu affirms, there are valid reasons quite as unimpeachable for eating giraffe, alpacha, mermaids' tails, bustard and anaconda.

Sticking to the Celtic.

As we lingered over our dessert, my good priest expatiated upon the beauties of the Irish language, which is certainly the best preserved, as it is the purest, of all the Celtic dialects. It contains written remains transmitted from so remote an antiquity that it has become nearly unintelligible. Manuscripts so old that they have become ancient in the fourth and fifth centuries, and required a glossary, which glossary has become nearly as obsolete as the work it was designed to explain, formed part of the possessions of this language. As an evidence of the love of the peasantry of Connaught for their own tongue, he told the story of a priest who was called upon to administer the last rites to an old woman. As he entered she spoke to him in English; he conversed with her a few moments, whereupon she began her confession in Irish. To the priest this was an unknown tongue, and he told her so. "If you can't speak to me in my own language," she said, "what brought you here?"

He replied: "You understand English, wherein the rites can be as well administered as in Irish."

The dying woman raised herself from her pallet of straw, and angrily cried:

"And do you think I am going to say my last words to the great God in the language of the Sassenach?" with which she dismissed him.—J. L. CLOUD, in *Harper's Magazine*.

WHERE THE LUMBER GOES.—To make shoe pegs enough for American use consumes annually 100,000 cords of timber, and to make our lucifer matches 300,000 cubic feet of the best pine are required every year. Lasts and boot trees take 500,000 cords of birch, beech and maple, and the handles of tools 500,000 more. The baking of our bricks consumes 2,000,000 cords of wood, or what would cover with forests about 50,000 acres of land. Telegraph poles already up represent 800,000 trees, and their annual repairs consume 300,000 more. The ties of our railroads consume annually thirty years' growth of 75,000 acres, and to fence all our railroads would cost $45,000,000 with a yearly expenditure of $15,000,000 for repairs. These are some of the ways in which American forests are going. There are others. Our packing boxes, for instance, cost in 1874, $12,000,000, while the timber used each year in making wagons and agricultural implements is valued at more than $100,000,000.

A SHREWD REPLY.—Sir Walter Scott says that the alleged origin of the invention of cards produced one of the shrewdest replies he had ever heard given in evidence. It was made by the late Dr. Gregory, at Edinburgh, to a counsel of great eminence at the Scottish bar. The doctor's testimony went to prove the insanity of the party whose mental capacity was the point at issue. On a cross interrogation, he admitted that the person in question played admirably at whist.

"And do you seriously say, doctor," said the learned counsel, "that a person having a superior capacity for a game so difficult, and which requires, in a pre-eminent degree, memory, judgment, and combination, can be at the same time deranged in his understanding?"

"I am no card-player," said the doctor, with great address, "but I have read in history that cards were invented for the amusement of an insane king." The consequence of this reply was decisive.

STANDARD WEIGHTS.—An exchange says that the standard weights of the United States were made in England and transferred to America about the year 1790. They are exact imitations of the present English avoirdupois and troy weights, and by them every subsequent weight was regulated. Mr. Kramer, the scalemaker, in Philadelphia, is the only man that has ever been intrusted with the government weights, and that at a time when certain discrepancies had found their way into the assaying departments of the California mints. The weight of the gold and silver bullion as weighed at the mines was constantly differing from the weight as found after weighing in the government scales at the mint. The difference in the weight was finally regulated by appointing an expert to make exact duplicates of the standard weights, which are carefully guarded in a strong vault of the Treasury at Washington.—*Trade Review*.

MEN AND COWARDS.—A famous general says that in a regiment of a thousand men there are, in his experience, usually fifty men who, as a forlorn hope, will do anything; that nine hundred men who would either gape or run will follow the fifty, and that the other fifty are curs who would cringe in a ditch if they could.

The Illinois Central railroad has bought 10,500 tons of steel rails in England. That is not exactly the kind of a boom this country likes to see.

A Strange Record.

If now some later "Virginian," some contemporary Warrington, leading his tranquil country life at Castlewood, should find in an old box or brass-bound trunk of Queen Anne's day a mass of yellow letters of the time that Thackeray describes, he would linger long over the treasure with musing delight, lost in dreams of Lady Castlewood and her later husband and the beautiful Beatrix. If, at length, he opened some one of the half-moldering manuscripts, and saw that it was a letter of the lady Beatrix, and read these words, would they not be the very words he might expect to read if he knew that lady aright? "I hope to hear nothing about affections being engaged, because that is a poor excuse. We all know that men's or women's affections may be got over, and that only fools marry for anything but connections or great wealth.....I have no other idea of comfort in any other mode of life than in courts, and living with people of rank, and going into company every day. I hate retirement and domestic life, and have sacrificed through life everything to my ambition." Mr. Warrington would smile, perhaps, at the folly of recording such sentiments, and more soberly reflect that the words revealed the beautiful Beatrix more perfectly even than a portrait by Kneller.

As he turned over the fading manuscripts, and perused the record of so mean a worldliness, he might well wonder that a woman could be so beautiful in her face and so deformed in her soul. The ghostly letters would gradually seem to him repulsive from their want of brilliancy or humor, and from the lack of any glimpse of the life or society of the time, except that of her own spiritual barrenness. He certainly would find them without charm of style, or any charm whatever, and they would be notable only as a study of character, and a character hard and selfish and wholly without attraction. Doubtless his mind would constantly recur to the famously-beautiful woman, and he would perhaps doubt as he read whether, after all, she did not go off with a prince, to be disowned possibly by his family, yet still to pride herself upon the connection, and to shine in court circles with an indirect luster shed by a royal name. If it were but the imperial family of Barataria to which she could claim some tie, if she could only be recognized as a Princess Panza, it would be glory enough, and the Lady Beatrix would envy no woman.

But how much more would Mr. Warrington be amazed if he discovered as he read the yellowing manuscripts that his beautiful relation had been for a time the rightful wife of a king, and by marriage a member of the most conspicuous family in Europe of her time, and at a most interesting period of history! How would his amazement grow as he perceived that the writer of the letters that he held lived for many years in the highest circles frequented by famous figures of every kind, herself by her name and her beauty a striking part of that brilliant society, and that, with her unequaled opportunities, her letters might well be fascinating chapters in a delightful kind of literature! He would scan the leaves with fresh eagerness to seize the very form and pressure of a prodigious epoch, and if some happy thought suggested to him that a woman of whom tradition said that beauties envied her beauty and wits dreaded her wit, that kings sought her acquaintance and princes claimed her friendship, might write letters which should show the *savoir-vivre* of Chesterfield, the cold cynicism of Rochefoucauld, and the practical economy of Franklin, he would think it only probable, and turn the page to see what the clever Lady Beatrix said of Bolingbroke and Marlborough and Harley, of Addison and Swift and the Duchess.

This is what he would read—some of the allusions seem, indeed, to be singular for a beauty and wit of the last century:

"Marriage ought never to be entered into for any other purpose than comfort, and there is none without consequence and fortune: without these it is more prudent to live single."

"For this life there is nothing but disappointment. The happiest are those who support misfortune best. I find that travelers exaggerate; there is a scarcity of money in all families, and in all countries people have poor relations to support."

"There is no knowing how marriages may turn out—women may treat their husbands ill, leave them, die before them; but if a good provision be made for the husband, there is nothing lost by risking a marriage,"

"Walter Scott's novels would amuse you very much. They are read by people of all ages, and are almost all historical.....Walter Scott has made a large fortune by his novels."

"She has made the greatest match that any woman ever made, and I suppose now that people will see that Mrs. Caton was right in starving herself to keep her daughters in Europe. The Marquis of Wellesley is Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He married an Italian singer by whom he had a family of children. She is dead. He has no fortune; he is over head and ears in debt.....The Catons, I suppose, will be enchanted at the match, and with reason, too, for it gives them a rank in Europe; and with Mr. Carroll's money to keep it up, they may be considered the most fortunate in the United States of America.....I can only say, if Jerome were a girl and had made such a match, I am convinced that I should have died of joy."

"In America there are no resources except marriage; and as there was no one there for me to marry, I very naturally sought to quit a place where I was not pleased."

"I am sure that backwardness has been a great disadvantage to myself."

"Mrs Caton has set me a good example on the subject. Louisa has made a great match. He is very handsome, not more than twenty-eight, and will be a duke, with thirty thousand pounds a year."

"Can you, for love or money, contrive to send me a string of *white* topazes? I want to wear it as a necklace, and pretend that they are diamonds.....I was very intimate with Lady Normandy the last year of her reign at Florence. She is the very quintessence of fashion—the fine flower of *bon ton*. All is vexation and vanity."

The amazed Mr. Warrington would turn and turn, and sift and sift, but this is all the Chesterfield and Rochefoucauld and Franklin that he could find. These are all the glimpses of the dazzling Bolingbroke and the famous Marlborough and the wily Duchess that could be gathered from the letters of the beautiful Lady Beatrix. They would prove to be nothing but a record of the consuming desire of a mercenary woman to marry her son to a fortune, and her rage when he marries the woman that he loves; and poor Mr. Warrington would think that his wits were going, if upon looking closer at the fading signature upon the fragile page, he should read, instead of Beatrix Esmond, Betsey Patterson.—Editor's Easy Chair in *Harper's Magazine*.

Walter Scott.

That Scott was the mechanic of his genius, or that genius was the slave of his pride, takes nothing from the inherent value of his work. His life was apart altogether from his creations; and we should say no one was more puzzled to explain his immediate and immense popularity than he was himself, though we know now that it was in the glamor of romance and the haze of antiquity hanging round every sentence—in the witchery of which either by a strange unforced subtility he enwrapped his reader—that his most potent charms lay. Beside, the time wanted the man and the man came—came to a clear field. Had he come now, with all the gauze of his hoary trappings, he would have had to encounter vastly greater coldness and unconcern. His plots are not of the modern kind; the reader is never made to caracole past hobgoblins and murderers to the abyss of the catastrophe; the most of his characters are grand public men and women—the incident history manipulated; and every creature of his creation appears before us in drapery that hangs gracefully together. Goethe repeatedly commends this feature in Scott, and admired as unique the sublime charm—it cannot be called skill—which made characters merge imperceptibly from high tragedy into side-scenes and side-play.

Describing the manners of the past ages, Scott himself can never be identified or confounded with any of his princely personalities. He takes us back to the time and spot, and puts the pigment on before our eyes. His drawing is none the worse because of its elaborateness, or because precision is not greatly studied. Every face has its clear outline and fitting complexion; and his respect for the reader makes him put his own spectacles out of the way when his work is done, and say,—"There it is, sir, take your own view."

You cannot mistake the color of the pantouffles, the shape of the ruffles or the turn of the shoe. The only things he borrowed from the present were his faces. He went about picking up nineteenth century men and sent them adrift in the middle ages. His lover's face appears in three places; Erskine was Darsie Latimer; Miss Cranstoun, Di Vernon; Laidislaw, Dandie Dinmont; and M'Guffog, a witness in the tipsy minister's case, figures alone with Dirk Hatteraik in "Guy Mannering." Rarely, however, does he draw on his own experience, except, perhaps, in the matters of beauty, horsemanship and honor. He would have fought a duel with General Gourgaud if the general had challenged him as he expected for a political disclosure in the "History of Napoleon." Mr. Hutton truly says he did himself what he would have made his heroes do. He is like none of his successors, who all deal with the intense, and the intense reality. Said Carlyle: "Your Shakespeare fashions his characters from the heart outward; your Scott fashions them from the skin inward, never getting near the heart of them." The justice of this judgment has been only feebly impugned. It is because he seldom gets near the heart, and seldom felt the dreadful poignancy of intense emotions, bitter experiences, and the tearing conflicts of the inner world, that his endless romance is endlessly entertaining. His men and women, like himself, lived in grand baronial residences, and, like him, they have much heart, a good deal of brain, but very little soul, and none of the over-soul. He had little dissective or analytic power, and never concealed his inaptitude for the domestic picture. "The big bow-wow strain I can do myself like any now going, but the exquisite touch which renders ordinary commonplace things and characters interesting, from the truth of the sentiment, is denied me."

The religious novel, too, he would probably have scouted, for his views on sacred themes were but sparingly expressed; and the impression one gathers from his works strengthens the suspicion that his choice between a rosy prior and an ascetic puritan would probably have lain with the monk. Indeed, his religion, which, for aught we see, was perfectly sincere and practical, so far as it went, was a little formal, conventional and apathetic. George Macdonald's heresies and spiritual Presbyterianism would have perplexed him. The philosophy of George Eliot was immeasurably beyond him; as also was Thackeray's philosophic satire and moral thoughtfulness; in short, he seems to have joined in the comical couplet of Walter de Mapes:—

"Mysterious and prophetic truths
I never could unfold 'em."

He dearly loved a joke, and wrote many, but, as a class, they are of a decidedly lumbering kind. He had neither the crisp humor nor the exquisite pathos of Dickens. Yet his style, full of adroit grace, and always plump and round, easily eludes the imitator. Often redundant and elephantine, there is freshness in the redundancy itself. He always wrote without throes, the result being a full and easy flow. The mere plot gave him very little trouble; he arranged the heads and plans of chapters while he dressed, or superintended the planting of his trees; and if the printers pressed for copy his composition was all the more free and swift for being goaded on. We think it might be said of him that of all ready writers he was the only one whom Sheridan would have excepted when he said, "Easy writing is sometimes very hard reading."

GLASS ORNAMENTS.—Everything has some use. Broken bottles are utilized in England in the manufacture of cheap jewelry, chimney ornaments and inferior household glass for the manufacturing districts, and also for the manufacture of emery powder, glass paper, etc. One soda-water maker in London, last year, broke in the process of filling, corking, cleaning and distributing his soda, one hundred tons of bottles. This old glass brings about ten shillings per ton.

True taste is forever growing, learning, reading, worshiping, laying its hands upon its mouth because it is astonished, casting its shoes from off its feet because it finds all ground holy.—*Ruskin*.

Proctor on Edison.

"What is your opinion of Edison's new electric light?" the reporter inquired.

"It is from the *Herald* I have learned all I know about it," said Professor Proctor. "If the light and the apparatus that produces it are what they are said to be—and I have great faith in the inventor's representations—I believe that a flattering advance has been made in the art of of illumination. But of almost paramount importance do I consider some of the discoveries which he made while in pursuit of his main object. You remember most of his earlier attempts were comparative failures, and several of the apparatus he constructed were remanded to a place among his so-called 'philosophical toys,' but every effort had its fruit in some revelation that could be made of avail. His successful substitution of simple substances for platinum is a very valuable accomplishment, and of equal importance is the discovery that platinum if heated under certain conditions will be changed in character and bear greater heat.

"Do you believe that the new invention will be practically a success?"

"I fancy," said the Professor, with a smile, 'that the inventor of the phonograph is equal to almost anything. I was among the first to recognize the value of his contributions to scientific discovery. Lord Lindsey called my attention to some of his earlier inventions and became much impressed with them. In fact, my faith in Edison subjected me to ridicule once or twice. I remember hearing it said that Proctor would believe in a plan for galvanizing the dead if that Yankee inventor proposed such a one, and would credulously contemplate the possibility of shaking his deceased grandfather by the hand or bidding his sires of past generations time of day. From what I have read in the *Herald* I feel hopeful of Edison's complete success. He would hardly have given such ample particulars of his discovery were he not assured of it. His long silence led many to believe that he had given up his project—that his customary good fortune had abandoned him—but it now appears that he was quietly working out his problem with a patient industry that brought to light the virtues of all the material he handled and enabled him to compass his end sooner and to more purpose than he himself had dared to hope."

"Of course," said the Professor, "the new invention will speak for itself, and the public cannot long be in doubt about its actual value. For my part I shall look forward with profound interest to the New Year's eve experiment, and I hope to see it in every way successful."

"You believe the new light will Be of great utility for the ordinary purposes of life?"

"According to the account of it it must be of incalculable service. And here I may say that the consideration of cost should not enter into the problem of the production of light as the chief factor. Cheapness is certainly desirable to place the new discovery within every one's reach, but I am satisfied that people have a sufficient appreciation of the benefits of a clear, pure light, without noxious vapors or the danger of explosion, to be willing to pay more for it than the common and inferior kind they are used to. Happily the new mode of illumination is said to have the advantage of extreme cheapness, too. If such be the case, and one remembers how great a boon to health is the riddance of gas and lamp vapors, how much the more secure life and limb is rendered by the prevention of accidents, I see no reason why the invention should not become popular."

"Is the new light apt to be injurious to the sight?"

"That depends entirely upon its arrangement. The electric light can, of course, be so arranged as to be painful to the eyes, but it can just as readily be made far more pleasant than the yellow glare and flicker of gas. In fact, it can be made to resemble sunlight as closely as any artificial illumination."

"Could this light be diffused in a large city like New York by means of a central station in which powerful machines to generate electricity might be placed?"

"Doubtless it could," said Mr. Proctor. "But, if I understand aright, Edison has three different methods of general illumination. One plan is to use machines for generating electricity in large quantities and distributing it through a district. The second is to supply each house with a machine, and I believe he has so simplified the apparatus that a third plan is possible, and that is to have a machine wherever it is wanted—in each room if necessary."

"Either of these plans is feasible then?"

"Since Edison struck on a plan of dividing the electric current effectively I fancy either of them possible. Formerly, when the current was divided it was much weakened. That was a serious difficulty to encounter. But we heard that Edison had discovered how to divide the current without the corresponding weakening. I understand, too, that he has discovered a method of constructing the machines generating electricity so that little of their energy is wasted. Of course there are many means which might be essayed for driving these dynamo-electric machines. Sir William Armstrong has the electric light in his house, and the machine he uses is driven by power from a little stream close by. For my own part, it seems to me not impossible that a time will come when the sun's heat can be used in driving these machines. There is great power in it. Professor Langley, of Pittsburg, Pa., says that the sun's heat wasted on the Adirondacks would be sufficient to work all the mechanisms now existing in the world. It may some day be turned to account."

"The success of Edison's experiment will be a cause of gratification to scientific men, will it not?"

"Certainly, his discoveries may be productive of great results in various departments of science. You see how intimately the manufacture of diamonds and of light is connected. The carbon enters into both of them as the chief material. It is hard to say what other investigations may be facilitated. On the other side of the water many people thought at first that Edison was falling into old grooves of error. His past successes tended to dissipate such a belief, and if he succeeds this time no one can deny him his meed of applause. Altogether, my impression is that with such evidences of success an inventor like him would not be satisfied with half success."—*N. Y. Herald*.

Italian Street Gallantry.

To such a pitch of perfection do the jeunesse doree of Rome, Florence and Naples carry this street business of woman admiration, that a wife upon her husband's arm is no more exempt from it than a pretty seamstress carrying a dress home alone to its owner. For these golden youth have a manner of elevating the eyebrows and of pushing up the lips to the shape of these familiar epithets, so that though no sound of them is heard, the wayfaring woman, though a fool, cannot fail to understand the intent. One day, in speculative and inquiring mood, we watched a natty young Roman, behind whom we walked for nearly the whole length of a corso, and when, finally, we mounted the steps of the capitol just behind him, and heard him whisper "sympatica" in the ear of a rather dry-looking spinster, whose astonishment the feat nearly made her drop the English guide-book in her hand, we calculated that she was the eighty-ninth or ninetieth woman of every age and all nations to whom he had whispered since we first noticed him. Silly American girls, just arrived in Italy, are very apt to be misled by this habit of Italians, and to come home from their promenades, or to return to their own country, with tremendous stories of the tidal wave of admiration that followed them everywhere they went. One American bride, not long ago, chose to view the matter very differently, much to the amusement and ridicule of the other ladies—older to Roman ways—who dwelt in the same hotel. This bride, who was neither very young nor very beautiful, came home one day and took to her bed, from which she did not rise for two days. To all inquiries concerning the cause, she replied, with tears and blushes, that a great, nasty, horrid Roman had spoken to her in the street, and told her how lovely she was, and that the shock to her sensibilities had been so great that she had not been able to hold her head up since. "But you must expect these tributes from the gallantry of our people, you are so surprisingly beautiful," said a fat old Lothario, to whom she told her story the first time she descended to dejeuner. At this fulsome flattery the bride's sensibilities were evidently much less shocked than tickled, even although she had not the slightest proof that the man who administered it was not the same one who had so disordered her nerves in the street! But one bright American girl met these frequent occasions much better. She was really very pretty, and in seeing her the brows and mouths of the Neapolitan youth became quite convulsed in frantic effort to make known the approbation of their owners. As an American girl, and traveling only with an invalid mother, she went often into the street alone, and therefore found the masculine chorus that followed her everywhere absolutely unbearable. Finally she invented a novel way of rebuffing and putting her admirers to the blush. She provided herself with a pocketful of centesimi, each one the value of a fifth of a cent, and whenever a man spoke to her pretended to utterly mistake his words; she would graciously extend her hand towards the creature, who would be in a seventh heaven of rapture at such speedy response to his admiration. She would then drop this fifth of a cent in his hand, speaking in her pretty, broken Italian, "Hungry, are you, poor man? Well, take this and buy some bread!" For a Neapolitan Adonis to believe himself mistaken for a Neapolitan beggar, is enough to shatter the Adonis's brain, and we may be almost sure that no one of those exquisite lady-killers spoke to an American girl again for at least a day.—Corr. *Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

Official Inspection.

The butcher, the baker, the grocer, are honest perforce in Paris, as they are open to a great deal of official inspection—the grocers and bakers in connection with their weights, the pastry cooks because of the deleterious coloring matter which they sometimes put into their sweet-meats. Before the "liberty of baking" had been decreed, which was only about a dozen years ago, absurd raids used to be made upon bakers to see if they sold pastry, and pastry cooks were heavily fined if they sold bread. To this day the bakers form a corporation governed by rather peculiar laws, which compel them to sell common bread in two-pound or four-pound loaves according to the tariff, which never varies in best or worst wheat seasons. A mutual fund indemnifies them for the losses they may sustain in times of war or famine; and they repay the fund out of the profits they clear in years of plenty. Thus the gains of the trade lie wholly in the sale of fancy bread, which is not tariffed, and it was because the profits in this direction were so small that the state ended by reluctantly conceding the principle that no harm would be done if bakers took to baking cakes and tarts in their ovens. French pastry cooks may sell liquors, wines and beer without a special license, provided they retail it to customers who are eating on their premises; but few make extensive use of the privilege. An admirable feature in connection with the inspection of food is the perfect incorruptibility of the agents employed in this work. They are armed with very wide powers; they are poorly paid, and consequently exposed to many temptations; yet the cases in which they have been known to abuse their trust are so rare that they must be regarded as inevitable exceptions to a rule of entire blamelessness. In the halls where quantities of edibles—and notably fish—are condemned every day, the market women loathe the inspectors, but no one ever ventures to accuse these useful public servants of tampering with their duties, either for fear or favor.

CREAM CAKES.—Put in a saucepan on the fire one cup of boiling water, a half cup butter and one-fourth teaspoonful saleratus; let it boil up thick, then take it off the fire and add three well-beaten eggs while it is hot; butter a pan and drop the mixture while warm, being careful to put but a little in one place. This will make a dozen good-sized cakes. For the filling scald one pint milk; add to it one-half cup sugar, one half cup flour, two eggs, beaten; cool; then split open the cakes and fill.

SPONGE CAKE.—Beat two eggs thoroughly, put in a teacup and fill with sour cream, one cup of white sugar, one cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda. Be careful not to bake too hard. When just right it will be very soft and moist.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!

I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
GALVANIZED IRON
Water Tanks!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

FALL AND WINTER
TRADE,
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MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware,
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
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Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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Always to be found at
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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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MOWERS,
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We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
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J. A. Wilson,
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Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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Having just received a new and select Assortment of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware,
—AND A—
Full Line of Goods
Necessary to a First-Class General Merchandise Store, I am prepared to offer my customers and the residents of Yolo Co.
FOR THE FALL OF '79 AND '80,
—THE—
Lowest Prices
—AND THE—
BEST LINE OF THE ABOVE NAMED GOODS
CALL AND BE CONVINCED AT
A. HAINES',
Madison, Yolo County, Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the Lowest Prices. A. HAINES.
no1w

FRAZER & CO.
Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market

Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meameyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
Corner Main Street, Woodland.
Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
ja14w

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES:
Fancy Patterns, per yard.....50 cts
Patterns with white warp per yard.....45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard.....40 cts
For Sale at Nickelsburg Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to. THOMAS McCANNA.

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$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine
jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, January 29th, 1880.

THE RULE OR RUIN PARTY.

Beaten at the polls in the last Presidential election, the Republican leaders would not submit to the verdict of a large majority of the people, but by the foulest means nullified that verdict, *stole* the Presidency, and inaugurated a man who was not elected, but who was defeated by the votes of the people. The victorious party having tamely submitted to the monstrous wrong, the Republicans, defeated by the people, are now trying the same wicked game in Maine, led on by the wily Blaine; but that contest is not yet decided. We look for a different result. Shall we be disappointed? And this rule or ruin spirit seems to grow as time goes on.

But we had not expected the old Abolition demon was to be revived again, as it has been, and which openly counselled murder, rapine and the destruction of property. Read an article written by one of the appointees of the fraudulent President, who recently published the declaration in his paper that "Every Republican *should go armed to the polls*; that the *grain stacks, houses and barns* of all active Democrats *should be burned, their children burned, and their wives outraged; that they may understand that* THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IS THE ONE WHICH IS BOUND TO RULE." Bound to rule or ruin our country! Do any of our readers doubt the truth of these utterances? If so, we will give names and dates, which we do in the annexed article, copied from a late New York paper. And, remember, these are not the utterances of an irresponsible, insignificant bummer or lunatic of the Republican host, *but those of a partisan in good standing, one who has since been appointed to a responsible office*, by his Fraudulency, President Hayes:

A REPUBLICAN BULLDOZER—HOW HE WAS REWARDED BY R. B. HAYES.

WASHINGTON, December 19.—Mr. Howard M. Kutchin, of Fond du Lac, has been nominated by Mr. Hayes for the Internal Revenue Collectorship of the Third District of Wisconsin. Mr. Kutchin, doubtless by some civil service oversight, seems to have been selected for the office because of party services only. He is the editor of the Fond du Lac *Commonwealth*, and the way in which he served his country best by serving his party best—if that is why he was chosen—may be judged from the following leading editorial that appeared in his paper on October 20th, two weeks before election:

"*To Arms, Republicans!*

"Work in every town in Wisconsin for men not afraid of fire-arms, blood or dead bodies. To preserve peace and quiet, avoid a conflict of parties, and prevent the administration of public affairs from falling into the hands of such obnoxious men as James G. Jenkins.

"Every Republican in Wisconsin *should go armed to the polls* on next election day. *The grain stacks, houses and barns of all active Democrats should be burned, their children burned, and their wives outraged*, that they may understand that the *Republican party is the one which is bound to rule* and the one which they should vote for or keep their vile carcasses away from the polls.

"If they still persist in going to the polls, and persist in voting for Jenkins, *meet them on the road, in the bush, on the hill or anywhere, night or day, and shoot every one* of the base cowards and agitators. If they are too strong in any locality and succeed in putting their opposition votes into the ballot-box, *break open the box and tear in shreds their discord breeding ballots and burn them.*

"This is the time for effective work. Yellow fever will not catch among the Wisconsin Democrats, so we must use more noisy and arduous, though not less effective, means. These agitators must be put down, and *whoever opposes us does so at his peril.*

"Republicans, be at the polls in accordance with the above directions, and *do not stop for a little blood.* That which makes a solid South will make a solid North."

If such utterances as the foregoing had appeared in a Democratic paper there would have been no end to the denunciation that would have followed, and deservedly, too. It shows the intolerance, the Cæsarism, that prevails in the Republican party. It is found nowhere else. This being the spirit that animates that party, what may we not look for from it in the future? The only hope of the Republic is in the success of the Democratic party, and the only cause for hope that this demon spirit may be put down, is in the fact that we now have a Democratic Congress.

THE MAINE CONSPIRACY.

The Republican conspirators in Maine die hard. They have been desperate—they had determined to rule or ruin. Finding their chance to rule brought to a sudden end by the voice of the people—that the days of their corrupt political ascendency were near to their end, they determined, like a vanquished Samson, to bring down the political edifice of their State upon the legitimate occupants thereof, as well as upon their own heads. Having failed to carry their nefarious schemes by fraud, menace, bribery and corruption, they have, under the dark shadows of night, burglariously stolen into the State Capitol, and gone through the farce of improvising a moot-body which they have dubbed a Legislature. It is simply a band of conspirators, every one of whom, were justice done him, would be summarily dealt with, including their leader, Blaine, who has concocted this villainy, and spurred on his craven dupes to these acts of high-handed rebellion. Blaine, with all the baseness and audacity of a Cataline, without a Cataline's courage, is at the bottom of all this treasonable plotting. Beaten at the ballot-box by an indignant and too long down-trodden people, he sees the hand-writing on the wall, *Mene Tekel* is written upon the frontlet of his political ambition. Losing his own State, which he has so long domineered over and misrepresented, he loses his all—is politically dead and buried. Hence this last desperate struggle to regain his lost power; hence the desperate efforts of such of his pliant tools as Eugene Hale and his co-conspirators to thwart the will of the people, and to still keep the government of his State under the domination of a corrupt minority. Having succeeded so adroitly in stealing the Presidential office, and placing a minority President in the place of one elected by a large majority of the people, these demagogue conspirators seek to perpetuate their power and to repeat their high-handed frauds, whenever an occasion presents itself.

THE TEXT BOOK QUESTION.

In reply to our article of last week on the text-book question, in which we stated that the *Colusa Sun* was in favor of the State furnishing the school books to be used in the public schools, that paper says:

Our contemporary certainly did not read a former article we had some weeks ago on the subject. We are totally and uncompromisingly opposed to the State furnishing school-books. The proposition advanced is that the State shall purchase the copy-right of a series of text-books, and then have electrotype plates made of the whole of them. Then allow any printer who could give a bond to return the plates in good condition, to have the use of them. This would cost comparatively a small sum, and would be a permanent investment. After that, competition would regulate the price of books, and if there was no copy-right in the way, no type-setting, no proof reading and correcting, no making up of forms, every printing office in the State could be in a position to furnish school books. Under that arrangement we can furnish Colusa county with books at less than one-third the present prices. Will our contemporary give us his opinion on that plan?

In point of economy, which seems to be the paramount consideration of our contemporary, we fail to perceive how the State can furnish books any cheaper than private publishers; but we can readily understand how an inferior article can be imposed upon the public by that system. The object—which was a very good one—in taking the supplying of text-books from the State, was to place a better class of books in the common schools, and it would seem that by the system proposed by our contemporary the same objection would be encountered. We should be compelled to accept whatever text-book the State authorities having the matter in charge should see fit to prescribe. The State would first have to purchase the copyright and then have electrotyped plates made of the whole of them. This cost would have to be made up somewhere. Then the plates (our neighbor suggests) would have to be sent around to country publishers, who of course would not be prepared to do the work as cheap as exclusive book publishers. Passing through so many hands, the price of the books, it is reasonable to suppose, would be larger by the time they had reached the purchaser than if they had come direct from the publishing firm, where the competition of rival publishers would always operate to regulate the price. Each county should have the right to adopt the text-book for its schools, which would not only secure the best series extant, but would place them in the schools at much less cost than heretofore.

SACRAMENTO LETTER.

[Special Correspondence of the DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 28th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—This Legislature is one of the most singular bodies of men ever assembled at the Capital to legislate or to do anything else.

It usually takes but a few days for men known as orators—God save the mark—to air what little they know; but the men at Sacramento require a longer time. A study of the

NEW CONSTITUTION

Before coming here would have naturally been the duty of the men elected to carry out the provisions of the new Constitution by appropriate legislation. It would be flattery for me to say that most of them understood in an indefinite manner the greater requirements of the new Constitution, but it would be a violation of the truth. The greater part of the Assembly know but little about our present fundamental law. They all, or nearly all, came to the halls of legislation believing it to be one of the plainest and most simple documents in existence, while all who witnessed its creation know it to be an instrument of vast scope, deep philosophy, and very aggressive upon existing institutions.

It was made by men of astute learning, great legal lore and much experience, and to suppose these men who weighed each word and gave each sentence its philological and legal meaning, made an ordinary instrument easily understood, is sheer nonsense. It was to be the *chef d'œuvre* of the men who made it.

THE SENATE

Is largely composed of able men, but certainly but few of them have properly studied the now existing Constitution with sufficient care, or else they intend going on regardless of its provisions. Men are every day introducing special legislation, and claim the right to do so. The San Francisco Delegation is still a committee—still introduces gas and water and other bills—especially for that city.

All this matter, both by the spirit and letter of the Constitution, was intended to be left to the City Government. Let any one who thinks differently but refer to the provision entitled

CITIES, COUNTIES AND TOWNS,

And he will see the amount and kind of powers granted to all cities of over one hundred thousand inhabitants. They are to have "two Boards of Supervisors or *Houses of Legislation*"—one of 12 elected by general ticket and holding office 4 years—another of 12 elected by districts to hold office for 2 years. It gives this municipal Legislature the power necessary to regulate all its internal matters, and was intended to withdraw special legislation from the State Legislature.

BILLS, BILLS!

The number of bills that will have been introduced before the ninety days expire will be enormous, when it is understood that no special legislation or rather local enactments are to be passed.

The most of these bills are amending or repealing sections of the laws that are now in force and which members suppose are in conflict with the Constitution.

INDEFINITELY POSTPONED,

A bill introduced by Mr. Tyler in the Assembly, and No. 2. An Act to make the Code of Civil Procedure and the Penal Code the rule of action in the Courts as now organized, was in the Senate indefinitely postponed on the grounds of its unconstitutionality and that it was unnecessary.

SPICY TIMES.

A rather exciting debate occurred on yesterday, Monday, in the Assembly, on the motion of Mr. Maybell to reconsider the vote of having Joint Committees to act upon certain subjects. The majority urged that it was done under direction of a Republican Caucus and that the Republicans would be held by the people accountable for the action of this legislature. This called out some of the hitherto silent Democratic members, and especially did our friend Spencer give some short sharp cuts to the majority. I would say let the Republicans

SHOULDER THE ODIUM

Or help the glory of this Legislature. In my judgment the men who came to the 23d session of the California Legislature will regret it as long as they live; the Republican party will never boast of it, and the Democratic party will feel proud that they only had 14 members in it. I should say Mr. Del Balley stands up for the old party like a man.

As to expenses, you will hear from me in my next. The Judiciary Committee, you will observe, has now two Clerks at six or eight dollars each. This is heavy work, when it has always heretofore been done by one, and he played half the time. Flush times.

There has been no report from the Supreme Court as to what Constitutes a "reading" under the New Constitution. INDEX.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches

Terrible Affair.

OROVILLE, Jan. 21.—Three men, named George Rolfe, Wm. Lucas and J. A. McDonald, were suffocated in the Bonanza shaft at Howland Flat, Sierra county, yesterday, from the effects of a blast. The first went down to see the result of the blast, and not signaling a second soon followed him. He too not signaling, they became alarmed, and after pumping air into the shaft awhile a third descended, and he too failed to respond. After forcing air down for some time longer a fourth descended, lashed to the rope. He found them all lying insensible, and signaled to be drawn up, and came out nearly suffocated.

England's Crop Prospects.

LONDON, Jan. 20.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its review of the British grain trade for the past week, says the farmers have made up a good portion of their lost time as regards wheat sowing. Generally speaking it is thought that the situation, if not especially promising, offers few grounds of anxiety at this early stage.

Seventy Persons Burned to Death.

LONDON, Jan. 21.—An explosion has occured in the Lycett Colliery, near Newcastle. The last accounts fix the number of persons in the pit at 77. It is believed that not more than six of the rescued can possibly recover. Twenty-five corpses have already been brought up, the majority disfigured beyond recognition. A few rescued alive are dying rapidly. One of the corpses has lost a part of its head. Others were burned to cinders, while some men appear to have been killed by concussion.

The latest report places the total number of deaths at 70. Another explosion is feared.

Whipping-Post Law.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 22.—The lower house of the Kentucky General Assembly to-day passed a bill—58 to 33—reviving the whipping-post law. The same bill passed the House of the last Assembly, but was defeated in the Senate by the casting vote of Lieutenant-Governor Underwood.

The Maine Contest.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 24.—The Fusionists met in Union Hall. Their ranks are thin, as many have gone home. The following order passed: "That a committee of one from each county be appointed by the House, with such as the Senate may join, to prepare a memorial to Congress and an address to the people of the State, setting forth the facts relating to the organization of the House and the Senate on the first Wednesday in January, and all facts relating to the choice of Governor; also members of the Council and State officers, and all other facts connected with the Legislature which may be deemed of importance by the Committee."

The House then voted to send the questions to the Justices of the Court. The Senate voted to concur with the House.

A communication was received from the National Greenback Committee of New Hampshire advising the Fusionists to stand firm to the bitter end—if need be, fight for their rights.

The Republican Senate met and immediately adjourned until Monday afternoon. In the House the Committee on Judiciary passed an order to inquire what action, if any, is necessary to prevent any person from falsely pretending to assume functions and duties of any of the State offices. An Act in relation to State seals, public records and documents, and to certain public officers and their duties, came up on its passage to be engrossed.

Three companies of troops and a Gatling gun garrison the State House.

The Fusionist Governor Smith, hints that the Republicans may get all the fighting they want.

The legal adviser of the Fusionists says the movement of troops is a deplorable act and sure to redound to the advantage of the Fusionists.

Suffering Ireland.

NEW YORK, Jan. 25.—The *Herald's* London cablegram says: The Irish question is exciting less interest. The Queen, at the opening of Parliament, will propose measures of relief for the distress. The *Daily Telegraph*, in an impassioned article, reproaches England with its apathy and the paucity of its contributions. "Every day," it says, "brings nearer the dreadful time when the last morsel of food shall be eaten, and the cry of famine, poignant now, shall stalk through the land. Ireland's fight for existence claims indulgence for her sedition. While the upper classes live in luxury, the Irish farmers are slow to complain, and would rather hide their grief than parade it." Mr. Parnell's visit to America is viewed with little indulgence.

Good News for Farmers.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 25.—The newspapers now discuss the probability of the necessity arising for the importation of American grain into Russia next Spring.

Railway Combinations.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The *Commercial Bulletin*, regarding the Pacific Railroad combination, says: Great as is this union, it is thought to be only the forerunner of a still larger one, which will take in the Wabash system of roads, and possibly the Southern Pacific and Texas Pacific. It is not unlikely either that the Central Pacific will eventually come into the consolidation, that company, as well as the Vanderbilt system of roads, being now in harmony with the Gould system, which includes the roads already consolidated, as well as the roads known as the Wabash system.

The British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Jan. 27.—The *Mark Lane Express'* review of the British grain trade for the past week says: All outdoor work is again stopped by frost. Thrashing occupies the attention of farmers, and home-grown wheat is consequently more liberally offered. In some districts, notably Yorkshire, fears are expressed that recently sown wheat has been frosted, or from some other cause is deficient in vitality. Some improvement is noticeable in the condition of the home-grown wheat offered at the country markets, but all except the choicest lots have been neglected. Imports of wheat into London have been moderate, and American especially small. Business has been quiet, and the week's demand was of an ordinary consumptive character, principally for descriptions of foreign wheat available as a substitute for English. According to a moderate computation, it is estimated that the requirements of Great Britain and France will reach 12,000,000 quarters between this and August, exclusive of the quantity now afloat. As a consequence of the liberal stocks to select from, and the bad demand for flour, millers have shown no desire to do more than meet present requirements. It seems scarcely likely that any marked rise can be expected before May or June. Under any circumstances it will be necessary for the American ring to hold its overstocks some time longer. Arrivals at ports of call have been small. The demand for wheat has been quiet, and somewhat irregular, at a decline of a shilling to two shillings per quarter. Wheat for shipment was very inactive, though offered at a shilling to two shillings per quarter less. Imports into the United Kingdom during the week ending January 17th, were 593,855 cwts. of wheat and 228,510 cwts. of flour.

A communication has been received from Hon. C. P. Berry, Congressman from this district, showing that action has been had in regard to the petition recently forwarded to Washington, praying for the re-establishment of a Sunday mail between this city and Davisville, so as to give Woodland San Francisco and Sacramento mails on that day. On Sunday last the train was put on and Woodland is satisfied.

It is stated that the electric lights already put up by Mr. Edison have burned over four thousand hours without diminution of power.

DELINQUENT LIST

Of all Taxpayers and Unpaid Taxes of Yolo County for the year 1879-80. Assessed to all Owners—Known and Unknown.

	Am't of Taxes and Costs.
A	
Allen, Charles—Part of Rancho Canada de Capay, bounded n by Blair, e by Grant line, s by Newman and Udell, Faure and Everett, w by Lowe and Freeman—330 acres; also personal property	$76 19
Atkinson, heirs of J J—Part of S L S No 571, bounded w by Snape, e by Sac. river, s by James Haworth, w by Decker—10 acres; the n ½ of S L S No 261—26 acres	11 24
Azevedo—M D De—Part of S L S Nos 309 and 718, bounded n by Neves, e by Sac River, s by Jo Davis, w by Krull—21 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	19 30
B	
Baker, William—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Dickson, e by Cal. Pac. R. R., s and w by Brown; also personal property and road poll tax	7 25
Boots, H F—Part of s w ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, bounded n and e by Everett, s by Ragsdale, w by sec line—2 acres; also personal property	14 18
Barber, H D—Personal property	3 35
Beck, C T—Frac'l s e ¼ sec 32, t 10 n, r 1 e—142 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	35 57
Bayley, J H—Lot 3, block 9, Winters	1 72
Bello, John—Part of S L S No 279, bounded n by Sac River, e by John S Azevedo, s by Cave, w by Contente—20 acres; also, pers'l prop	18 25
Barrett, Wm G—S L S No 985—320 acres	17 75
Brokaw, A B—Lot 3, block 9, Kulghts Landing	4 16
Barnes, S P—N w ¼ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e—160 acres	13 52
C	
Caldwell, Joseph—S 36 ft of n 130 ft lots 6 and 7, block 2, Woodland; also, personal property	12 39
Caldwell Bros—The n 140 ft of w 100 ft, lot 7, Morris' Addition to Woodland	8 64
Crane, D—Personal property and road poll tax	5 13
Cooley, D—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range F, Davisville	7 01
Chamberlain, Charity G—Lots 7 and 8, block 4, range D, Davisville	2 54
Cantrell, Joab—Personal property and road poll tax	7 49
Clark, M C—Personal property	2 13
Campbell, John R—Lot 27, block 10, Madison; also, personal property	31 92
Chase, S U—Personal property	9 70
Cole, W E—Personal property	3 51
Cosner, R—All of sec 3, t 11 n, r 1 e—640 acres; n ½ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e—320 acres	68 20
Clark, Jas L—E ½ of S L S No 310—80 acres; S L S No 775 (except s 28 acres)—214 acres; also, personal property	117 69
Christian Church, K L—Lot 8, block 5, Knights Landing	12 70
Coleman, Thos E—Lots 6 and 7, block 13, K Landing; also, road poll tax	9 36
Carpenter, L B—Lot in Knights Landing, bounded n by 7th st, e by R. R. st, s by Brownell and Hershey, w by s extension of Mill street; also, pers prop	5 39
Cook, T R—Lot 5, block 4, Dunnigan; lot 5, block 10, Dunnigan	5 71
Cook, H E—E ½ and e ½ of w ½ sec 24, t 12 n, r 1 w—480 acres; also, pers prop	64 31
Cassilis, Henry—Personal property	4 97
D	
Dinzler, Adam—Lot 10, block 3, Woodland; also personal property	15 65
Deaner, H S—S e ¼ sec 28, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; also personal property	158 82
Dutton, David—Lot in Cox's addn to Winters, bounded n and e by Pritchett, s by Co road, w by Seeley	7 01
Dooley, Jno S—S L S Nos 778 and 792—559 acres	19 02
E	
Ellis, George—Personal property	7 33
F	
Furry, Henry—Lot 2, Mering's block, Woodland; also personal property	9 22
Fay, John—Personal property	2 13
Freund, F A—The w ½ lot 2, block 19, Madison; also personal property and road poll tax	6 04
Fitzgerald, R D—Lot 16, block 10, Winters; also personal property	9 85
Frank, Isaac—Lot 8, block 13, Winters; also personal property	6 69
Forward, Walter—Lots 1, 2 and 3, block 1, Winters; lot 20, block 17, Winters; lot 15, block 10, Winters; lots 31 and 32, block 9, Winters; lot in Winters bounded n by Main street, e by a street, s by Russell st, w by Babcock; also personal property	25 58
Fox, C W—N e ¼ sec 25, t 12 n, r 1 w, 160 acres; e ½ of s e ¼ sec 32, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; n ½ of s w ¼, and s ½ of s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 120 acres; all of sec 34, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; s ½ of s w ¼ sec 33, t 12 n, r 1 e, 80 acres; all of sec 35, t 12 n, r 1 e, 640 acres; e ½ and e ½ of n w ¼, sec 3, t 11 n, r 1 e, 400 acres; s e ¼ sec 11, t 11 n, r 1 e, 160 acres	172 36
Fisher, heirs of Jno—Part of S L S No 383, bounded n by survey lines, e by Parada, s by Sac river, w by Joseph, 40 acres; also personal property	20 04
G	
Greene, Horace—S e ¼ sec 26, t 10 n, r 2 e, 160 acres; the w 28 acres of s w ¼ of s w ¼ sec 31, t 10 n, r 2 e; also personal property	65 62
Glenn, H J, and G W Gridley, assnee—Lots 6 and 14, block 2, range F, Davisville; lot 13, block 4, range E, Davisville	11 89
Glenn, James—Lot 13, block 40, Washington; also road poll tax	513
Grayson, Chas—Personal property and road poll tax	8 01
Gardiner, M Y—S L S No 911—229 acres	19 14
Gibson, William—Part of S L S No 1158, commencing at the n w cor of said survey, thence s 57 chs, thence s 45 deg e 11 chs, thence s 72 deg 45 min e 9.48 chains to s w corner of survey 916, thence n 26 deg 45 min e 1.15 chs, thence n 65.55 chs, thence w 18.06 chs to beginning—118 acres; S L S No 387—160 acres; S L Location No 1106—73 acres; part of S L S, No 419, commencing at s e cor of said survey, thence w 4.00 chains, thence n 38.40 chs, thence e 4.00 chs, thence s 38.40 chs to place of beginning—15 acres; tract commencing at n w cor of survey No 1041, thence e 120 chs, thence s 40.00 chs, thence w 40.00 chs, thence s 57 chs, thence n 45 deg w 36.50 chs, thence n 59 deg 38 min w 59.50 chs, thence n 44.50 chs to begs—726 acres; S L L S No 1079—356 acres; S L S No 1160—340 acres; part of S L S Nos 383 and 277, beginning at a post marked "Gwinn" on the embankment of a ditch s 74 deg e 2.06 chs from a redwood post set in the w line of survey No 383, 41.50 chs from the southerly side of the Sacramento river, thence s 68 deg 45 min w 4.50 chs to a stake, thence s 44 deg 40 min w 77.14 chs to a slough and stake marked "Gwinn," thence down said slough following the meanders thereof, 60 75 chs to a redwood post on the side of the road at Eno's bars marked "Gwinn;" thence n 29½ deg w 1.38 chs; thence n 25½ deg w 3.77 chs; thence n 12½ deg w 1.10 chs; thence 11¼ deg e, 1.60 chs; thence n 40 chs; thence e 58.70 chs; thence n 21 deg e 6.62 chs; thence n 69 deg w 38.67 chs; thence n 64 deg w 14.33 chs to beginning—254 acres; also personal property	145 97
Giguerre, F Jr—Personal property	2 78
Gray, J B—Block 1, Dunnigan; also personal property	23 30
Gwinn, John—Personal property	4 32
H	
Hudson, D A—The s 90 ft of w 65 ft, lot 5, Morris' addition to Woodland; also personal property	9 87
Hummel, Peter—Personal property	2 18
Harris, F—Personal property	2 18
Howe, D H—Personal property	2 95
Hubbard, Andrew—Personal property	7 88
Hayden, W S—Lot 1, block 1, range A, Davisville; lot 12, block 3, range F, Davisville; lot 2, block 3, range A, Davisville; lot 10, block 3, range D, Davisville; also personal property	16 45
Holland, A J—Personal property	1 22
Haworth, heirs of P—Part of S L S No 291, bounded n by Snyder, e by Payne and Burns, s by Atkinson, w by survey line, 30 acres; part of S L S No 571, bounded n by Dyer, e by Sac river, s by Decker, w by Atkinson, 6 acres; also personal property	19 72
Hawk, Saml—Improvements on land of David Megowan at Sutter Ferry, Yolo side; also personal property and road poll tax	10 92
Henderson, J N—Lot in Woodland, bounded n by heirs of J H Hall, e by Fourth street, s by Gordon, w by Andrews	7 82
Hopkins, A W and D A Hudson—Personal property	11 89
Hayward, Alvinza—E ½ sec 1, t 12 n, r 1 w—319 acres; n ½, s e ¼ and e ½ of s w ¼ sec 13, t 12 n, r 1 w—560 acres; w ½ sec 6, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres; w ½ sec 7, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres; w ½ sec 18, t 12 n, r 1 e—342 acres	155 52
Hoffman, E—Personal property and road poll tax	8 30
I	
Ingersoll, Owen—Personal property	17 59
Isham, Mrs Susan—Personal property	14 74
Inasio, Mary C—Part of S L S No 815, bounded n by Enos, e by Sac river, s by Enos, w by Miller—24 acres	8 34
J	
Jacinto, Manuel—Part of S L S No 309, bounded n by Joaquin Jacinto, e by Sac river, s by Lee, w by Krull—20 acres; road poll tax	3 00
K	
Kalbaugh, J W—Lot 20, Fabricius' addn to Woodland	1 72
King, Jos W—Personal property	9 45
L	
Lower, W M—The n ½ lot 1, block 18, Madison; lot 1, block 14, Madison; also, personal property	7 35
Livermore, Chas E—S w ¼ sec 31, t 12 n, r 4 w—160 acres	5 71
Lewis, Jos H—Personal property	6 68
M	
Martin, J M—Lot 10, block 10, Woodland	8 64
McWilliams, M J S—N e ¼ of n w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 34, t 10 n, r 2 e—10 acres; also, personal property	25 25
Martin, R H and W J—Personal property	5 38
M E Church South, Davisville—Lots 7 and 8, block 3, range C, Davisville	15 56
Markey, Mrs Johanna—W ½ of lot 15, and lots 28, 29 and 30, block 18, Washington	4 55
Miller, Jonas—Land near and above Washington, bounded n by Herget, e by Sac river, s by Barriclow, w by Todhunter—16 acres	6 53
McKenna, Jno J—The w ½ of lot 6, block 6, Madison; also, personal property and road poll tax	9 70
McGrath, P J and M W—W ½ of s ½ sec 36, t 9 n, r 1 w—80 acres; s 80 ft of lot 1, block 13, Winters; also, personal property	34 36
Mansfield, Thos—Lot 1, block 10, Winters; lot 11, block 13, Winters; lot 4, block 10, Madison; blocks 11 and 12, and n ½ of block 4, Winters	55 08
Maxwell, Jno—Lot in Cox's Addition to Winters, bounded n by Grant line, e by Deering and Seeley; s by Co road, w by Roberts and Seeley; also, personal property	6 29
McClory, Andrew—Frac'l n w ¼ sec 17, t 8 n, r 1 e—35 acres; frac'l n e ¼ sec 18, t 8 n, r 1 e—8 acres; w ½ sec 8, t 8 n, r 1 e—320 acres; e 83 acres of frac'l e ½ section 7, t 8 n, r 1 e; also, personal property	118 65
Marvin, H E—Frac'l n ½ section 8, t 8 n, r 2 w—280 acres; also, personal property and road poll tax	115 40
Mullan, John—W ½ section 12, t 7 n, r 3 e—320 acres; n w ¼ and n ½ of s w ¼ section 13, t 7 n, r 3 e—240 acres	14 52
Masten, S G—N w ¼ section 18, t 7 n, r 3 e—161 acres	8 36
Miller, Wm A—N w ¼ section 30, t 11 n, r 2 e, 156 acres; also, personal prop	106 05
McMillan, Wm—Personal property	3 59
McDowell, W J—Block 17, Washington; also, road poll tax	17 33
N	
Neff, J C—Lot 11, Welch's addn to Woodland; also personal property	13 21
Nurse, M A—The n 135 acres of w ½, block J, Arnold and Gillig's sub of Rancho Canada de Capay; also personal property	25 00
Norris, J M—Lots 29 and 30, block 14, Winters	2 13
North, Geo, Trustee—25 acres of s e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 25, t 8 n, r 2 w; also 15 acres of w ½ of fraction No 2 of s w ¼ sec 30, t 8 n, r 1 w—40 acres	4 41
North, Jane E W H—E frac'l ½ of s w frac'l ¼, except 15 acres on the w side thereof, and fraction 3 of s w ¼, all in sec 30, t 8 n, r 1 w—40 acres	20 68
O	
O'Connor, Daniel—Lots 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24, block 9, Washington, except lot 40x110 ft cor 2nd and Elizabeth Sts, assessed to Thos Woods	5 79
Owens, J B—Lot 2, block 17, Winters; also personal property	1 81
O'Neill, James—N 60 acres of S L S No 627; also personal property	76 11
P	
Pierson, B H—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Oak Avenue, e by Cook and Fenner, s by Bank of Woodland and Cross, w by J C and W H Welch; also personal property	46 33
Peckman, J B and T L Smith—Personal property	17 48
Parmeter, Jos E—Lot 6, block 2, range D, Davisville; also personal property and road poll tax	11 98
Parker, H L—Part of Rancho Canada de Capay, bounded n by Schardin, e by grant line, s by Lauener, w by Cache Creek—200 acres; s ½ of s e ¼, n w ¼ of s e ¼, and s ½ of s w ¼ sec 30, t 11 n, r 2 w—189 acres; n w ¼, w ½ of n e ¼, n e ¼ of n e ¼, and w ½ of s e ¼, sec 31, t 11 n, r 2 w—339 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	42 10
Parker, J F—Lots 2, 3 and 4, block 5, Winters; also personal property	70 16
Palmer, M C—Lot in Winters bounded n by Ball, e by John Devilbiss, assnee, s by a st, w by a st; also personal property	17 27
Parker, J R—E ½ of n e ¼ sec 33, t 11 n, r 2 w—80 acres; w ½ of n w ¼ sec 34, t 11 n, r 2 w—80 acres; also personal property	23 95
Peaks, A and Bro—Personal property and road poll tax	11 64
Pace, Jno L—Personal property	7 82
R	
Rowe, J G—Lots 9 and 10, block 5, range K, Davisville	4 56
Reinersman, Fred—Lot in Washington bounded n and w by Hodgdon, e by Warren, s by Brown; also personal property	18 08
Rhodes, Henry—A possessory claim to 160 acres of land lying w of lands of N Switzer in Capay Valley; also personal property	14 76
Robinson, K—Lots 25 and 26, block 10, Winters	2 94
Roth, A B et als—N e ¼ and e ½ of n w ¼ sec 24, t 9 n, r 2 e—240 acres; S L S No. 1010—270 acres	32 72
Ridley, Taylor—W ½ of s e ¼ and e ½ of s w ¼ sec 22, t 12 n, r 1 w—160 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	51 36
S	
Sacramento Savings Bank—Frac'l n e ¼ sec 36, t 11 n, r 3 w—100 acres	5 38
Seibold, Andrew—Lots 7, 8, 15 and 16, block 2, range E, Davisville; lot 6, block 9, Winters; also personal property	21 51
Short, Edward—Lots 10, 11, 12 and w ½ lot 13, block 10, Washington; also road poll tax	7 57
Sheehan, Maurice—Personal property	4 32
Speaker, J M—N 220 acres of lot 6, Gordon's sub of Rancho Canada de Capay	30 77
Stacey, Esther Ann—Frac'l s w ¼ sec 36, t 10 n, r 2 w—82 acres	7 27
Scott, Mrs Nancy—Lot in Cottonwood bounded n by Collett, e and s by Hays, w by Colusa st	2 95
Scoggins, D F—Lots 31 and 32, block 14, Winters	1 72
Saunders, M E—Lot 8, block 17, Winters	1 32
Smith, Sarah A—Lot 4, Cox's addn to Winters; also personal property	6 29
Stephens, Thos—S w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 26, t 7 n, r 3 e—40 acres	1 80
Silva, Antone No 2—Part of S L S No 358, bounded n by Carey, e by Griffith, s by Sac river, w by Jno Silva and Telxira—45 acres; also personal property and road poll tax	19 62
Silva, Frank—Part of S L S Nos, 718 and 909, bounded n by Peter Rose, e by Sac river, s by Leal Bros, w by Krull—22 acres	8 38
Stollings, S W—Personal property	2 13
Sherry, P B—Personal property	5 54
Sacramento Valley Reclamation Company—W ½ and w ½ of e ½ sec 4, all of sec 5, e ½ sec 6, e ½ sec 7, all of sec 8, all of sec 9, e ½, s ½ of n w ¼, n w ¼ of n w ¼, and s w ¼ of n w ¼ sec 10, w ½ of s w ¼ sec 11, w ½, w ½ of s e ¼, and n e ¼ of n e ¼ sec 15, all of sec 16, all of sec 17, e ½ sec 18, all of sec 19, all of sec 20, all of sec 21, w ½, w ¼ of s e ¼, and s e ½ of s e ¼ sec 28, all of frac'l sec 25, all of frac'l sec 26, all of sec 27, all of sec 28, all of sec 29, all of sec 30, e ½ and e ½ of w ½ sec 31, w ½, w ½ of e ½, and e ½ of n e ¼ sec 32, n ½ and s e ¼ sec 33, all in t 12 n, r 1 e—12,898 acres; w ½ of n e ¼ sec 4, n w ¼ and w ½ of n e ¼ sec 5, e ½ of s ½, n w ¼ of n e ¼, and n w ¼ of s e ¼ sec 6, all in t 11 n, r 1 e—547 acres	656 95
T	
Taekney, John—Lot in Woodland bounded n by Frost and Ruggles' addn and House, e by House and Porter, s by Main st, w by Zastrow	19 22
Tufts, Wm E—Lots 7 and 8, block 5, range I, Davisville; also road poll tax	7 57
Troop, W H—Lots 4 and 5, block D, Aldrich's addn to Langville; also personal property	13 29
Terrill, Jno R—Lot in Abbay's Addn to Winters, bounded n by Ball and M E Church parsonage; e by Lamme, s by a street, w by Ray; also personal property	13 61
Tryon, Sylvester—S e ¼ section 33, t 9 n, r 2 e—160 acres; s e ¼ sec 25, t 9 n, r 2 e—160 acres	61 85
Terkelson, James—W ½ sec 16, t 12 n, r 5 w—320 acres	10 92
Trainor, J C—Personal property	3 19
U	
Unknown Owners—Lot 5, block 3, range H, Davisville	1 31
W	
Williams, Ira—Lot 5, Frost's Addn to Woodland; also, road poll tax	5 94
Waring, Amos—Lots 4, 5 and 6, block 3, Washington; lots 12, 13, 14, 15, n 20 ft of lots 10 and 11, block 4, Washington; Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, and s ½ of lot 16, block 8, Washington; also, personal property	50 61
Witham, G T—Lot 7, block 4, Washington; also, personal property	42 75
Woods, D H—Lots 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 17, 18, and w 16 ft of lot 7, block 16, Washington; block 27, Washington; also, personal property and road poll tax	21 99
Woods, John—A possessory claim lying in the foothills of Capay Valley, west of lands of C Reinhart—160 acres; also personal property	16 87
Wah Lee—The n 40 ft of lot 1, block 13, Winters; also, personal property	7 51
Wertheimer, Jacob—S ½ sec 18, t 7 n, r 3 e—

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 29th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Opium Smoking in Woodland.

The DEMOCRAT has heretofore referred to the great evil of opium-smoking and its terrible consequences, and has apprised its readers that the youth of this city were being initiated into the awful practice. But we were not aware that it had been carried to the extent it has, as proven by late developments, and as seen by eye-witnesses. It is an alarming fact that some forty of our boys and young men are in the habit of visiting Chinese dens and paying the manager for from one to six smokes a night, according to the amount of practice they have had and the length of their purses. Indeed, it has become quite a source of revenue to the lecherous Chinamen, who inveigle small boys and teach them their own disgusting habits, and by degrees creating the taste for opium smoking to that extent that they, like a confirmed toper, cannot, or will not, give it up. Some of them say they cannot stop now!

Fathers and mothers, are you not to blame in allowing your sons to escape your oversight to this extent? People of Woodland, are you willing to longer tolerate this iniquity in your midst? It must be stopped, and stopped at once. If no other means can be found for ending it, every Chinaman engaged in or connected with it should be punished to the full extent of the law, or if they cannot be reached in that way, they should be driven from our midst.

In the first place, the Board of Trustees should take hold of the matter. They should act at once and act effectively.

The "Democrat" Would Like to See

The weather continue fine.

A general revival of trade.

More honesty in politics.

Justice vindicated in the Maine affair.

One of the largest crops this year ever harvested in Yolo county.

All the aspirants for State appointments accommodated—were it not for the vacuum their absence would create in their respective communities.

The Legislature solve the new Constitution to the full extent of its letter and spirit, since it is the organic law of the State.

More people patronize the institutions of charity.

An abundance of labor for the unemployed classes.

The hunter who could not have bagged an abundance of game had it not been for an obstacle beyond his control.

The man who never found fault with his Postmaster and is satisfied with the management of the local paper.

The man who doesn't have the best woman in the world for a wife and doesn't have to "make up" a domestic broil every morning at the breakfast table.

Leap-year come about twice as often, or the old bachelors grow bolder.

The streets of Woodland dry and put in good order.

Something handsomer than a dry-goods clerk with a mustache that has battled a hard winter.

Sub-Irrigation.

Last Friday we witnessed the novel process of laying pipe according to the Asbestine system of sub-irrigation, which Mr. H. P. Martin, of the Woodland Marble Manufactory, is about to introduce in this place. The process is quite simple, but the contrivance used in forming the pipe is one of no little ingenuity. A trench is first dug the desired depth and in this is placed the machine, which, being fed by a course of cement and worked by a lever, gradually moulds a perfect pipe—the machine propelling itself forward as fast as it lays the pipe. Wherever it is desired that the water should escape, a plug is inserted in the pipe until it has hardened, and then removed, leaving an aperture of any size desired. This done the pipe is left to dry, after which the trench is filled with earth and the irrigation process is ready for use.

This system has been put into use in many localities and has given great satisfaction. Mr. Briggs and R. B. Blowers, we learn, have adopted it for irrigating their vineyards, and they give it their hearty endorsement. Mr. Martin proposes to lay the pipes in Woodland on terms that will not exceed a cost of four to six cents a foot. As it is well understood that underground irrigation is the only method that can be successfully adopted in our warm climate, we expect the Asbestine System to meet with much favor among our people. It is just the thing for orchards, vineyards, and door-yards.

The Outlook.

The past week has afforded farmers a splendid opportunity to plow their land and put in grain, and it is safe to say that they have taken every possible advantage of the occasion. A large amount of seeding is being done by farmers who preferred to wait until the cold, wet season was over, but if the present state of weather continues another week most of them will have finished their winter's work and have it done in good shape. It is thought that the moderation in the weather came in time to save the early sown wheat, which it was thought would suffer from the prolonged cold spell. Grain that has sprouted is growing finely under the influence of a genial sun, and nothing except unpropitious Spring weather which it is not likely will occur, can prevent a bountiful crop.

The season has been quite severe on stock not provided with shelter, more especially in the foothill ranges where sheep have been exposed to the storms and cold. Early lambs have suffered extremely, and in some cases we have been told that out of bands of several thousand sheep not a single lamb was saved. But we can scarcely look for any more severe weather this season, and unless an adverse Providence intercedes we may confidently hope for one of the largest crops ever produced in Yolo county, and a season of business revival and prosperity to follow.

New Odd Fellows' Lodge.

Quite a number of the Odd Fellows fraternity of this place went over to Madison on Saturday evening where a new lodge of that order was organized, to be known as Madison Lodge No. 287, I. O. O. F. The following officers were duly installed by Grand Master Geo. A. Case: J. H. Norton, N. G.; J. E. Wooten, V. G.; Fred. N. Henrich, Rec. Sec.; W. H. Troop, Treas.; Peter Saling, I. G.; Jas. H. Dearing, Warden; Arthur Scott, Conductor; J. J. McKenna, R. S. N. G.; S. B. Holton, L. S. N. G.; L. W. Hilliker, R. S. V. G.; F. A. Friend, L. S. V. G.; J. P. Grafton, R. S. S.; M. M. Taylor, L. S. S. After organization the members repaired to a festal board prepared by Mr. Hilliker, of the Hilliker Hotel, and united in the discussion of a feast of the highest order.

A Friendly Epistle.

The following letter, which was recently picked up on Main street, has been handed to us for publication. As it contains a sentiment of friendly advice and embodies the principles of true greatness, we have decided to give it a place, witholding the proper names connected therewith as a matter of delicacy:

MADISON, Jan. 15th, 1880.

My Dear Friend:—It would indeed be difficult for me to convey to even your powerful faculty of comprehension the mingled surprise and pleasure with which I received the intelligence that you, my dear fellow, was a prominent aspirant for a conspicuous appointment under the new State organization. I was intensely gratified to know that your innate modesty, which has so long withheld your shining light from the constellation of California's brilliant statesmen, had been so far overcome as to reveal your many excellent qualifications for political cognizance. You, who in your unnatural delicacy have been the instrumentality of exalting, by your powerful influence, others less worthy than yourself, to positions of political honor and pecuniary agrandizement, have simply asserted a notorious right in demanding a meager recompense for your untold services; and the only censure and regret I can attach to your course, is because of your characteristic reticence and insufferable modesty in not revealing your indispensable value before. If any doubt rests in your mind as to the successfulness of your aspirations, I hope that you will dispel any such fear at once. Should your eminent qualifications and fitness fail to receive the proper regard, your intimate relations with the Governor, I trust, will insure you the most positive recognition, as he certainly cannot have forgotten that to your indefatigable exertions and overshadowing influence, he is indebted for the position he now holds. Of course you must not be very exacting in your demands. There may be one or two others whom the Governor or Secretary of State may desire to favor, through mere courtesy, of course; but you may rest assured that your qualifications will not be neglected. You must not permit your attachment to home interests to restrain you from accepting a position where your services may be of the greatest good to the people at large. If there is no suitable position open just at present, it will be incumbent on the Legislature to provide one for you. Hoping that you will remember the duty you owe yourself and your admiring friends, I will leave you to prescribe your own destiny, which you now have in your own hands. With pious regards, believe me, your devoted friend and well-wisher,

X

"The Californian."

The second number of this Western magazine, which is destined, if merit forebodes its future, to become a most popular publication, is before us. The character of the work is well calculated to invite the admiration of the reader, and its contributors are among the leading writers of the time. The February number opens with Chapter Second of a serial story by F. W. Gally, entitled "Land;" James Wyatt Oates contributes an exhaustive article on "Washington Territory;" "How Gardens Grow in California," is an interesting contribution by Josephine Clifford; B. B. Redding furnishes a valuable paper on "Prehistoric Treasures;" "Frankincense" and "My Rosary," are two excellent poems by Kate M. Bishop; "The Seven Cities of Cibola," is a masterly production by Theodore H. Hittell; "A Plattdentsch Chat," by T. H. Rearden; "The Solid South and the Bloody Shirt," by "A Young Southerner;" "A Clerical Tramp," by Margaret Collier Graham; "On with the Dance," No. 2, by Bashi Bazouk;" "In the Lava Beds," by Wm. M. Bunker; "Isolated Poets," by John Vance Cheney;" "Hoodlums on a Hop Ranch," by Robt. Duncan Milne;" "Arts Ideal," by Edgar Fawcet; "Two California Books—The Essays of W. C. Bartlett' by E. R. Silland, and 'Progress and Poverty,' by Henry George"—by E. H. Taylor. The editorial "Outcroppings" abound in numerous essays on interesting topics. Subscription price, $3 00 a year; published by the A. Roman Publishing Company, No. 511 California St., San Francisco, Cal.

Letter from Capay.

CAPAY, Jan. 24th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Owing to the deep interest the plow has in the soil of this valley, and the constant grip the farmers have on the handles of the plow, social and business matters here are dull.

I have a little incident to relate, however, which can be vouched for as absolutely true, and goes to show the everlasting grip a turkey has on life, independent of meat and drink. One of our merchants bought 32 turkeys of S. L. Monday about the middle of last December. Three of them strayed off at one time and were caught and cooped in the barn where the others were among some baled hay. On the 29th of December he shipped 29 of the turkeys, and failed to find the other three. Supposing they had been taken (some people call it stolen) by Chinamen, he began to forget all about it, when on the 19th of January he happened to be in the barn, and heard some croaking like unto the cry of a turkey. He examined into the matter, and found the three lost ones between the hay bales and the stable wall—one dead and the other two standing up with whitened gills, ready to famish with hunger and thirst. They had been there 21 days without food or water. He released them, and they are now doing well.

X

Resolutions of Respect.

At a regular meeting of River Lodge No. 256, I. O. O. F., the following Preamble and Resolutions were received from an appointed Committee and memorial adopted:

WHEREAS, an Over-ruling Power has removed from our midst our late brother, Lewis Brown, and

WHEREAS, in his death our Lodge has lost an earnest, consistent member, the community an exemplary citizen, and the order at large a worthy brother, therefore be it

Resolved, That we deeply deplore the removal by death of our esteemed Brother.

Resolved, That we tender to his bereaved relatives our most heartfelt condolence and sympathy.

Resolved, That the Charter of the Lodge be draped in mourning and that the Brothers wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That our Secretary be instructed to transmit to the immediate relatives of the deceased a copy of these Resolutions under the Seal of the Lodge, to assure them of our sympathy for them and our respect for the memory of our late Brother.

Resolved, That the Woodland papers be requested to publish a copy of these Resolutions.

HENRY M. KIER,
JAS. S. KEITH,
J. C. TAYLOR,
} Committee.
R. H. M. AUSTIN, Rec'g Sec'y.

New Arrangement.

Messrs. Prather & Holmes, our popular dentists, have purchased an office in San Francisco, and propose hereafter to keep an office open in Woodland and San Francisco also. Dr. Holmes will leave for San Francisco next Monday to take charge of the office there for one month, while Dr. Prather will have charge of the Woodland office. The next month Dr. Prather will have charge of the San Francisco office and Dr. Holmes the Woodland office. This arrangement will give them each an opportunity to keep well posted in the advancement of their profession and thereby do much better by their patients, while each of them will be at Woodland one-half the time to attend to the wants of their particular friends. Their San Francisco office will be at 305 Kearney Street, opposite the new *Chronicle* building, where all their Woodland friends will receive a cordial greeting when they visit the city.

Letter from Knights Landing.

KNIGHTS LANDING, Jan. 24th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn." Such seems to be the burden of the song of your correspondent, D. J., from this place, in your last week's issue. Let me first extend my thanks to him for calling attention to the Local Option meeting here through the columns of your valuable paper. Of course it was done unwittingly. With sneers, jibes and innuendoes, he sought with the rod of ridicule, dipped in the gall of malignity, to overwhelm those who took part in or gave countenance to the meeting. First the preacher was singled out and held up as an example of base ingratitude. Next, the "solid men" of the place were slaughtered without mercy. Even the "peanut venders" must be brought to cringe and crawl at the feet of the Grand Mogul of the gin-shop, lest they excite his ire. Lastly, the women and children are not exempt from his consuming satire when he

"Assumes the God, affects to nod
And seems to shake the spheres."

But his poisonous arrows all fall short of the mark. It seems he gave, at the solicitation of others, four bits to the preacher, when five out of eight in his family were under the doctor's care. Others gave for "sweet charity's sake," but it appears he did not; because the preacher did not sing songs of praise, or at least maintain a discreet silence, on the civilizing influence of the gin-shop, but on the contrary, in obedience to what he believed to be his duty, deplored their existence as productive of evil. Only your correspondent grieves with grief that is uncontrollable and will not be comforted.

The nimble penny he gave the preacher does not bring the expected return. The people do not dance to his music. St. Peter could not be bribed to leave the heavenly gates ajar that the saloon keeper and "peanut vender" may enter on terms of equality.

In the bitterness of his anguish he declares that none shall receive any favors from him who try to break up his business. Therefore it would be well for the grocers of Woodland to lay in a can of coal oil and a gallon and a half of sheep herder's tangle-leg whisky extra, when he shall transfer his trade to your growing town.

The alarm he so thinly disguises under a vail of sarcasm is really pardonable. Once in the history of the past the people (not the women and children) but the voters of this place, set the seal of condemnation on the business so ably championed by him, and there is no reason to doubt the same result if ever the people shall be able to reach it again, even though they were unable to procure "Sacramento straight," and "peanut venders" should be wiped out. The people would much prefer the quiet of death to the pandemonium of a hell. In the last thirty years $500,000 have been spent for whisky in this place, and the only evidences left of this industry (?) are the mounds of earth raised by the sexton in the graveyard over the bodies of its victims. The desolation of a Sahara is preferable to such an industry as this—though it be represented by one of the "solid men" of the place of 225 pounds averdupois. Others in the past as well as the present generation, besides your correspondent, have seen the handwriting on the wall and read their doom therein.

"Or whispering with white lips—
The foe! they come! they come!"

whenever a people determined to right a great wrong or abolish a great evil.

L. K.

Scribner for February.

The Midwinter (February) *Scribner*, of which 125,000 copies have been printed to supply the growing demand in England and America, is as unique in points as in the size of the edition. The most prominent feature, perhaps, is the paper on Edison's Electric Light, by his mathematician, Mr. Francis R. Upton, which is endorsed as the "first correct and authoritative" account in a letter from Mr. Edison, printed in fac-simile in this issue of *Scribner*. The inventor has been so often and so greatly misrepresented as holding theories most opposite to his own that it will be of interest to see just what he is willing to put himself on record as claiming for the new invention. Fifteen drawings accompany the paper, including one of the lamp at its exact size. Besides this it contains a vast amount of sound and choice reading from the pens of the best writers, and is pronouncedly a publication of superior order and ranks with the foremost periodicals of the age.

The *St. Nicholas* for February is up to its usual standard of excellence and will be eagerly perused in the thousands of American homes, where its name has become a household word. Scribner and Co. Publishers, 743 and 745, Broadway, New York.

Nothing Short of Unmistakable Benefits

Conferred upon tens of thousands of sufferers could originate and maintain the reputation which AYER'S SARSAPARILLA enjoys. It is a compound of the best vegetable alteratives, with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most effectual of all remedies for scrofulous, mercurial, or blood disorders. Uniformly successful and certain in its remedial effects, it produces rapid and complete cures of Scrofula, Sores, Boils, Humors, Pimples, Eruptions, Skin Diseases and all disorders arising from impurity of the blood. By its invigorating effects it always relieves and often cures Liver Complaints, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, and is a potent renewer of vitality. For purifying the blood it has no equal. It tones up the system, restores the health, and imparts vigor and energy. For forty years it has been in extensive use, and is to-day the most available medicine for the suffering sick, anywhere. For Sale by all Dealers.

Try the New Boquet Cigar. Said to be

the best 5 cent cigar ever sold on the Coast. For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S Drug Store. ja22dw

The Next Census.

Although Mr. Alex. Dunn's appointment as Supervisor of Census in this District has not been confirmed by Congress, there is little doubt that he will get the position. The gentleman's nomination for the position is a gratifying recognition of his fitness, when it is considered that there were two hundred applicants for the place, eight being from Solano county. This census district embraces twenty counties, or all of the Third District excepting the county of Marin. The census will be taken in the month of June.

The Celebrated Swift & Courtney

Matches, 3 large boxes for 25 cents, at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S Drug Store, ja22dw

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco		3:40

Sunday train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M. for San Francisco and Sacramento, returning at 1:50 P.M.

The Woodland Turn Verein will give a ball on Washington's birthday, Feb. 23d, 1880. All are cordially invited to attend.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Davisville has been made a postal money order office.

A quantity of baled hay is advertised for sale. See advertising columns.

Don't fail to go to Brendel's for all kinds of Candies and Fruits.

Preaching in Washington Hall Sunday at 11 A. M., and 7 P. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

A. Nickelsburg has been for two or three days, and is still, confined to his bed by illness.

Cohosh and Tar, for Coughs and Colds, at Elston's Drug Store.

The "Pacific Coast Postal Index," published every month by L. P. McCarty, S. F., at 20 cents a copy is a cheap and convenient reference.

The *Merced Express*, an able, energetic and creditable country journal, has commenced its sixth volume. We wish it a long and prosperous career.

It is peculiarly noticable that Republican and Democratic papers use about the same headings for their articles on the Maine business—a piece of cunning for which Radical Editors are somewhat noted.

Mrs. Davidson, who lives next door east of the Postoffice, was quite severely injured Tuesday morning by the falling of a stairway leading down into a cellar. She received severe injuries about the head, but they are not thought to be serious.

Emil Hornlein, a Woodland boy and a first-class printer, who received an appointment to the State Printing Office and was subsequently promoted to the position of foreman of the job department of that institution, paid Woodland a visit recently.

We saw recently a magnificent gold-headed cane, the property of Prof. G. N. Freeman, to whom it was presented by the employes of the McMillan Mining Co., of which mine it will be remembered, until recently the Professor was Superintendent.

The *Petaluma Argus* has completed a quarter of a century's existence. Although opposed to us politically, we cannot but admire the ability and energy with which the *Argus* is conducted, and we wish it a continued career of prosperity, with which it now seems to be attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford are having good success in teaching the Star System of Square Measurement for cutting ladies' clothing; and all who see it are highly pleased with it. They will remain for a few days at Mr. Galbraith's, and invite all who feel interested to call and see them.

Assemblyman Hershey will please accept our thanks for copies of the biennial reports of the Board of State Harbor Commissioners, State Board of Equalization, the Secretary of State, the Attorney-General, the Board of Directors of the State Prison and the Commissioners of Fisheries.

We are now thoroughly convinced that Woodland is the most peaceful, and her people the most law abiding of any young city in the State. It has been months since we have enjoyed a real genuine fight or disturbance of any kind worth recording. Why don't some one get up a dog fight or a foot-race?

Fresh Shrimps and Crabs, from San Francisco, every day at French Restaurant.

The following list of letters is retained at the Woodland Postoffice for postage and better direction: A. J. Estman, Carleton Place, Ont.; Star Novelty Co., Charlotte, Mich.; Mrs. Edward Coll, San Joaquin Co., Cal.; Mr. Charles Robertson, Iowa; Mr. O. Saunders, Visalia, Cal.; Miss N. Reardon, Davisville.

Prof. R. B. Tapp, the celebrated horse tamer and trainer, will give an exhibition of his skill at the Eldorado stables, in Woodland, on Saturday, February 7th, at 1 o'clock P.M., when he will tackle the most vicious mule in the State, belonging to Mr. Bullard of this county. Read the card signed by Mr. Bullard.

The lecture of Rev. Th. Beazley on Monday on the subject "What About Our Boys," was attended by a fair audience, who were very deeply interested in the discourse. Rev. Mr. Beazley is an able lecturer, and his discourse elicited general commendation from his hearers. The lecture was very good indeed, and commendable throughout.

We have received the first number of the *Yuba City Journal*, a paper started by J. W. Pennington, at Yuba City, Sutter county. It is Democratic in principle, neat and attractive in appearance and gives evidence of able management. Sutter county has long felt the need of a Democratic organ, and the want has been fairly met in the birth of the *Journal*. It has our best wishes for abundant success.

What a pity it is that good lectures are not better appreciated in Woodland. The one delivered on Monday night by Rev. Mr. Beazley should have been listened to by a Church full of people instead of less than a hundred. We hope it will be repeated for the benefit of our people, as doubtless many would like to hear it who were not present Monday night.

The grand raffle advertised by John Moore took place on Saturday, with the following result: Nos. 64 and 92, held by George Dinsdale and Mr. Sprights, tied on 42, winning the two cages of stuffed birds; No. 76, held by G. R. Crawford, won the organ on 43; No. 92, held by Henry Schriber, won the silver watch on 41; No. 69, held by Mr. McDonald, won the Meerchaum pipe on 19; No. 91, held by A. D. Porter, won the guitar on 20.

Len. Knight, the jovial Benedict of Cacheville, was in Woodland on Monday. As he passed down Main street he was greeted on either side by tumultuous cheers from the crowds of people that rushed out on the sidewalk to learn the cause of the excitement. But the object of so much attention took kindly to the situation and passed on down Maine street under flying colors, enjoying the situation as heartily as anybody.

Nickelsburg's is the finest and most completely stocked mercantile establishment in Yolo county, and does by far the largest amount of business. The reason of this is, that purchasers always find the goods they want and at prices that suit them, and consequently after making one purchase they are sure to come again. Just try it once and see if it doesn't work just in that way. We sell goods at reasonable prices.

Monday morning the people of this vicinity were treated to a novel sight in the shape of a light fall of snow. It commenced at about 7 o'clock and continued to fall at intervals during the fore part of the day, but melted away as fast as it reached the ground, thus preventing an indulgence in the sport of snow balling which many anticipated at the beginning. It rained lightly at times during the day, but scarcely enough to make the streets respectably muddy.

It gives us immeasurable pleasure to announce the matrimonial union of Leonard Knight, of Cacheville, and Miss Sarah Lynch, formerly of Woodland, both of whom—the former in particular—are well known to our readers. We congratulate the now happy pair, and wish them all the domestic bliss that can emanate from peace, prosperity and long life, and hope that the victorious hero, now so delicate in health and emaciate in form, may yet enjoy the benedictions of Hygeia, and be able once more to indulge in a gentle smile at the ills of life.

Our lady readers will doubtless be glad to learn that a bill has been introduced into the Legislature declaring that "all female citizens of the State of California, of twenty-one years of age, are hereby entitled to registration upon the Great Register of the several counties, and upon such registration shall be entitled to vote for all school officers, district, county, municipal or State, and upon all questions of taxation for school purposes, in like manner, and upon the same conditions as provided in the new Constitution." Mr. York is the gentleman who has sought this method of winning the applause of the fair daughters of California.

L. Walker has been re-appointed Postmaster for this city.

There are four vessels loading grain at Vallejo, and wheat at that point is worth $2@$2.05.

We acknowledge the receipt of the report of the Commissioner of agriculture for the year 1879.

A pleasant surprise party was indulged in by a large number of young people, at the residence of Hon. J. H. Harlan last Friday night.

The Republican apportionment of delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held in Sacramento on April 29th, gives Yolo four delegates.

An attempt was made a few mornings since to burglarize the residence of James Fletcher, of Washington. One Daniel O'Connor was arrested on suspicion.

As we now have a Sunday mail arriving at 1:30 P. M., the Postoffice will be open hereafter on Sunday from 1:30 to 2:30, and not in the morning as formerly.

As the 22nd of February will occur on Sunday the Turners will hold their anniversary ball on the 23rd—the day following, instead of the 22nd, as heretofore announced.

Our exchanges from the northern part of the State speak tauntingly of "excellent sleighing" in their section; while we in this part are jubilant over delightful spring-like weather.

The *Sonoma Index* comes to our table enlarged, and it now presents a thrifty appearance that speaks well for the energy of its publisher, as well as for the beautiful valley it represents.

The interior press relates, with tales of horror, the discovery of the Sacramento leper. Let them rake up their own Chinese quarters, and we imagine that they would find lepers doing their washing.

Letters addressed to the following named persons are retained in the Woodland Postoffice for postage and better direction: Mrs. Charlotte Prideaux, Mineral Point; Charles Robertson, Iowa; Kabe & Co., Augusta, Maine.

We have received the Annual Review of Painter & Co., issued by the *S. F. Journal of Commerce*. It is an elaborate review of the commerce of San Francisco, and contains a vast amount of statistical matter of immense value.

It now begins to look as if the prediction of that Canadian Professor, regarding cold weather, would prove true. The frost yesterday morning was as heavy as at any other time this winter, and the cold was very penetrating.

Charley Taing, the Chinaman who is confined in the Colusa jail under sentence to be hanged the latter part of this month, attempted suicide on Saturday by hanging himself in his cell. He will recover, it is thought, in time to be executed.

The *Mail* complains of the accommodations afforded to passengers on the railway trains between this place and Sacramento. The employes of the road neglect their duty in not keeping up fires, making it disagreeable to the traveling public.

Constable Carpenter, of Washington, last Friday night brought over Robt. Purcell, sentenced to 100 days in the chain-gang for disturbing the peace. This is Robert's third term for the winter, his last term having expired only a few days ago.

A bill has been introduced into the Assembly providing for the punishment of any saloon keeper or proprietor thereof who shall allow any game of chance to be played for the purpose of determining who shall and who shall not pay for the drinks.

A few days ago a four horse team drawing a light spring wagon were mired on the road between town and Brown's Corners. The road in that locality is in a horrible condition and should receive attention at the earliest convenience. It needs a good graveling.

Several days' races are advertised to come off over the Woodland course in May next—running, trotting and pacing—free on certain conditions to all horses in Yolo, Colusa, Lake, Solano and Sonoma counties. This will afford a rare season of sport to horse men.

The mountain grade to Quicksilver, which has been impassable since the heavy Winter rains for loaded teams, is now receiving repairs, and will soon be in good traveling condition, as we learn from Mr. Duncan, the stage driver between this place and Lower Lake.

Leap year balls are now all the fashion in most parts of the State. For the benefit of many of our bachelorie friends, in whom we feel a deep and sympathetic interest, we hope the young ladies of Woodland will soon realize the situation and the importance of the hour.

Diphtheria in malignant form has appeared in many parts of the State. It has not yet appeared in Woodland to any great extent, but it would be well to take precaution against it. Nearly every one you meet is troubled with a "horrid" cold, and too much care cannot be taken to guard against a more serious result.

This delightful weather is an irresistible inducement to property owners to spend an hour or so each day in the garden or door yard making improvements and alterations that will add to the attractions of their premises. Wives should remember their duty and keep their "lords" at it. Don't let them off on any technical plea.

A new time card has gone into effect on this division of the railroad, by which arrangement Woodland will have a Sunday train, which will run from Knights Landing and leave this place at 7:20 A.M. and return at 1:50 P.M. The daily afternoon train for Sacramento and San Francisco will leave Woodland at 3:40 P.M., and arrive at 8:35 P.M.

The condition of Steve Howard, who was some time since thrown from a horse, sustaining the fracture of a leg, we are sorry to learn has assumed a more critical aspect. It seems that he was injured internally and is now in a more critical condition than was supposed. We are glad to learn that since the above was written Mr. Howard's condition is decidedly better.

A. E. Wagstaff, our former townsman, and late editor and publisher of the *Coos Bay Argus*, a paper which in point of energy and ability bore the characteristics of its able manager, arrived in Woodland last week with the intention, we presume, of paying a short visit to his many friends in this county, who will be pleased to see him and extend a hand of hearty greeting.

One night last week a burglar entered the bedroom of Mr. Bowen, who lives on the premises of R. B. Blowers, south of Woodland. While the thief was engaged in pillaging the room Mr. Bowen was awakened, when he gave chase and came near capturing his man, but was forced to abandon the undertaking. The burglar was successful in securing a few dollars in silver which Mr. Bowen chanced to have in his garments.

On Jan. 27th, a German chicken raiser who lives a few miles west of Woodland came to town and informed the officers that some one had visited his hennery on the previous night and taken away about fifty fowls. About the same time last year he says one hundred were stolen from his premises. Owing to the near approach of Chinese New Year suspicion rested heavily on the moon-eyed disciples of Confucius, but an investigation of their habitations failed to confirm the suspicion.

A representative metropolitan boot-black, a gamin of about fourteen summers, of the liliputian variety, arrived in Woodland last Saturday and avowed his intention to cast his fortune in this city. Notwithstanding his implements of trade, consisting of a box, two brushes and a box of blacking, were stolen Saturday night by some rival knight of the polish, he is still happy and says that he "beat" his way from Ohio on the railroad and is able to make it mighty hot for the polishing trade of this town.

James Baird, who resides a short distance East of Woodland, is prostrated with typhoid fever and pneumonia.

Don't make the little ones sick by buying stale and shop-worn Candies. Go to Brendel's for the pure and fresh article.

C. V. Burke, of Cacheville, has been appointed by the Governor as Notary Public of Yolo County, to reside at that place.

The M. E. Church Dime Social will be held at the residence of Mr. R. H. Newton on Friday evening next. All are cordially invited.

The Sunday train between Woodland and Davisville recently petitioned for was put on last Sunday, and the new time-table also went into effect.

A Dixon Chinaman has commenced prosecution against a fellow Celestial who beat him out of $20 with five aces against six kings while playing "draw."

We recently recorded the birth of a boy to the wife of "George Ahly," near Madison, which was a typographical error. It should have read George Abbey.

A fine lot of Apples at Eaton & Son's.

Another Workingman's journal—"The Weekly Telephone" has been started in San Francisco. Wonder if it will enjoy a longer life than its predecesors?

"Pine Tree Tar Troches," for all affections of the Throat, at Elston's Drug Store.

In Capay Valley last Monday morning the snow fell to a depth of about four inches, while here we were obliged to get along with much less than one inch.

All kinds of Tropical Fruits at Brendel's, corner of Main and Railroad Streets.

As indicated by a note handed in at this office, the M. E. Church Dime Socials which were once so popular with the young people of this place, are to be revived.

A fine Stock of Glassware and Dishes at Eaton & Son's.

A couple of farmers in Madison the other day got into an unpleasant controversy, when one drew a pistol on the other, but the interference of bystanders prevented further trouble.

The newly built residence of Mr. Fred Thomas, on First Street, is one of the neatest buildings in Woodland. The painting was done by Mr. Bombaugh, our well known townsman, and is a piece of work that does him credit.

At the French Restaurant you can get a nice cold or warm lunch, including coffee or tea, for 25 cents.

BORN.

In Woodland, Jan. 27th, 1880, to the wife of C. A. Brown, a Son.

In San Francisco, Jan. 22d, to the wife of Emil Kirsh, a Son.

In Washington, Yolo county, Jan. 24th, to the wife of H. G. Thiele, a son.

MARRIED.

In Woodland, Jan. 26th, 1880, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Prof. A. M. Elston, Mr. C. F. Thomas and Miss Agnes Bullock.

A good match, is the remark on all hands; and that means a great deal. The bride and bridegroom have grown to manhood and womanhood in Woodland, and have the esteem, respect and good wishes of everyone. We trust that they will live long to enjoy each other's true and comforting love. Thanks for remembrance and nuptial favors.

In Washington, Yolo county, by Elder E. H. Webb, at the residence of the bride's parents, Winzil Grimmer to Orilla Newton, both of Yolo county.

In Sacramento, Jan. 22nd, 1880, by P. H. Coggins, J. P., Mr. Leonard Knight to Miss Sarah Lynch, both of Yolo County. No cards.

At the Craft Hotel, Woodland, January 28th, 1880, by Rev. Dr. I. N. Hodgen, S. P. Cutler to Miss Victoria Ladue, both of Blacks, Yolo county.

[Another effect of leap-year we presume; and we hope that all the results of the quadrennial will be as fortunate. We extend our hearty congratulations to the happy pair and wish them a long, delightful voyage down the stream of life.—REP.]

DIED.

In Woodland, Jan. 27th, 1880, infant son of C. A. Brown and wife.

In Woodland, Jan. 24th, 1880. Infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Stanton.

In San Francisco, Jan. 26th, Edwin Leroy, only child of Chas. D. and Odessa Beach, formerly of this city, aged one year and two months.

Suicide.

A distinguished Scientist once said; "No man with a strong, healthy stomach ever committed suicide," yet many suffer the torments of the damned with dyspepsia, when a single bottle of DR. MINTIE'S ENGLISH DANDELION LIVER AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS will give relief, and, if persisted in, cure the worst case of this distressing trouble. This pill cures torpid liver, billiousness, sallow complexion, foul breath, sick headache, heartburn, pain in the side and back, removes pimples from the face, regulates the bowels, is sugar-coated and guaranteed purely vegetable. It acts directly on the coating of the stomach and on the liver; is suited to any climate, wet or dry weather. Beware of imitation; genuine has cut of lion on outside wrapper. Price, 50 cents. Sold by J. B. ELSTON, druggist. no24dw

How to Save Money.

Instead of going to a dobtor, if you have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, pain in the back and loins, smarting, inflammation, calculi, brickdust deposit, or any trouble of the kidneys or bladder, buy a bottle of DR. MINTIE'S NEPHRETICUM, the great *Buchu Compound*. It is the best prescription ever compounded for these troubles. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale druggists, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy in the market.*" Woodward, druggist, Portland Oregon, says: "Everybody speaks highly of it." Childs, druggist, Portland, says: Sold lots of it; it always does the work." Many have been cured of obstinate kidney complaints after the doctors gave them up. *Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.* Sold by J. B. Elston.

Any One Suffering

With exhausted vitality, or from the effects of youthful follies or excesses in mature years, can be thoroughly and quickly cured by using the great English remedy, "Sir Astley Cooper's VITAL RESTORATIVE." It is not an excitant, but an honest cure.

Price, $3 a bottle, or four times the quantity, $10, and can be obtained of A. E. Mintie, M. D., 11 Kearney Street, San Francisco, Cal.

We Challenge The World

When we say we believe we have evidence to prove that Shiloh's Consumption Cure is decidedly the best Lung Medicine made, in as much as it will cure a common or Chronic Cough in one half the time and relieve Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, and show more cases of Consumption cured than all others. It will cure when they fail, it is pleasant to take, harmless to the youngest child and we guarantee what we say. Price, 10 cts, 50 cts, and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore, Chest or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. Ja22

The Word "Sozodont,"

Which has already become a household word, is derived from the Greek, and composed of two words, Sozo and Odontes. "Sozo" translated, means to preserve, and "Odontes" the teeth—"SOZODONT" a preserver of the teeth. And it is true to its name. It beautifies and preserves the teeth, hardens and invigorates the gums, and corrects all impurities of the breath. The odor of this pure preparation is so delightful that it is a luxury to apply it. It is as harmless as water. Sold by all druggists and perfumers. ja22dw

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., Jan. 26th, 1880:

Allen, Albert	Jackson, Harry (D)
Andrews, Mrs. A. (2)	Lawson, Emma (2)
Andrews, Frank (2)	Marshall, Arthur
Coleman, E. F.	Packwood, Wm. F.
Elmer, Frank	Putnam, Madison
Franklin, Chas.	Reed, Thos. L.
Howard, A. F.	Young, Wm. B.
Husley, H. L.	Yarwood, Wm.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M

TAMING A VICIOUS MULE

BY PROFESSOR TAPP!

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL., Jan. 26th, 1880.

I hereby certify that I am the owner of a grey mule, six years old this Spring, that has baffled the skill of all ordinary horse trainers. Believing him to be, as he undoubtedly is, **The Most Vicious Mule that there is in California**

To work, in the way of kicking and baulking, the said mule will be placed in the hands of PROFESSOR R. B. TAPP, (the celebrated American horse-trainer,) and which he will handle at the **ELDORADO STABLES**, near the Exchange Hotel, Woodland, on

Saturday, February 7th, 1880.

At 1 o'clock P.M., he will handle the said mule with the same system that he did the Petaluma Man-eater at San Francisco.

Admission, One Dollar.

ja28dwtd F. BULLARD.

RACES! RACES!!

The Woodland Jockey Club proposes to give four days' racing over the Woodland Course, in the

LATTER PART OF MAY,

For the following classes of Horses:

TROTTING—Three-year-olds, 2 in

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880.

The Choice.

What is it you ask me, my darling,
The color that's dearest to me
In the ever-bright eyes of a maiden?
Ah, well, I must think—let me see.

Indeed, 'tis a serious question,
There are black eyes, glowing with fire,
Which might charm, but that in a woman
Not daring, but love, I desire.

And then melting brown eyes, persuasive,
I know look so earnestly true,
But they say that this color is fickle;
I have no experience—have you?

Inspired, intellectual gray eyes
Which deepen and darken intense,
Would have all the votes but that somehow
They seem filled with malice prepense.

But one color more claims attention,
And that is—my dear, did you speak?
The color of blue-bells so fragile,
Of violets lowly and meek.

Blue thrills us in depths of the ocean,
And charms us in heaven's dome,
Bringing dreamy and pensive enjoyment,
Like thoughts of a distant home.

But in maidens' bright eyes 'tis more charming
Than Nature e'er thought of, or knew;
And so I'll decide in its favor,
For it always is faithful and true.

But why are you smiling and blushing?
My loved one, look up, tell me true,
What color are your eyes, my darling?
Well, well, I declare they are blue!

—*Waverley.*

The Lover's Sacrifice.

Tessie Rivers is just twenty, and looking back over that short space of life, she felt that she would not quite care to live the years over again.

Her childhood had been as sweet and bright as wealth and love could make it, until the good father had died so utterly ruined financially that nothing was left for his widow and only child except a small, but pretty and pleasant residence, and an exceedingly meager income derived from a certain property not forfeitable by his many creditors.

Since the death of that loving, indulgent, but most incompetent parent, the girl had known almost every vicissitude of trouble and privation possible to the experience of the young, the sensitive and the refined.

Fortunately, the elegant, finely educated and really accomplished Mrs. Rivers was competent to instruct her child in scholarship as well as in the subtle lore of etiquette affected by the social circles from which she had been ostracised by her pecuniary misfortunes. And the daughter being beautiful and tractable, as well as sensible, had profited by this gentle but thorough home tuition.

At twenty a Vassarite might almost have envied Tessie Rivers for her erudition; and many a pampered favorite of fortune and aristocratic pretensions might have coveted her unaffected grace and dignity of demeanor more, perhaps, than her rich, vivid and healthful loveliness.

But she was not at all satisfied with the station to which fate had assigned her. She was sick to the soul of this perpetual struggle between hidden want and ostensible modest comfort. She longed for a life, not of utter indolence and clogging luxury, but a perfect freedom from prosy cares—a life filled with sweeter possibilities and broader purposes, and that might bring a few seasons of rest.

"I should not quite care to live my twenty years over again," she averred mentally, as divesting herself of her becoming black cloth cloak and prettily plumed black velvet hat, she entered the cheerful room where her mother was rather eagerly awaiting her coming.

"Are you tired, dear?" questioned Mrs. Rivers, tenderly, as she poured the tea she had made ready an hour before.

"Not at all, mamma," answered Tessie, taking her seat at the cosy table. "When one's talk is interesting, one does not become fatigued easily; if I had nothing less pleasant to do than to arrange Lucille Carrington's flowers and flounces, I should be happy, I think."

"Ah, Tessie," smiled the mother, "the most humble labor would never be distasteful to you so long as you might find an element of the æsthetic in it."

"And if I might always serve a lady as considerate and gracious as Miss Carrington," she added. "She never patronizes me; she treats me as she might a trusted friend. And yet I am in a rebellious mood to-night—I am, indeed, mamma. Why should she be given so much and I so little? The lace that drapes the rose silk dress she wears—the single diamond on her white hand—the pearls that gleam on her bosom—if mine to transmit into money, would lift the mortgage from this dear old home and this heavy burden from our hearts."

Mrs. Rivers sighed as she sipped her tea silently, choosing neither to contemplate nor discuss an impending trouble unless that it might be averted.

"I do not care to think or speak of a misfortune that cannot be prevented, my dear," she observed, after a sorrowful pause. "To grieve in prospective is but folly. Heaven has proportioned our strength to our trials, and to rebel against the inevitable is unwise; besides, Tessie, I am sure that Monreith Carrington is much too kind and generous to distress us about that mortgage."

"But I should prefer not to appeal to Mr. Carrington's generosity, mamma, and if you love me you will not do so," returned the girl, quickly, as she blushed before the tender, inquiring eyes turned toward her.

"You can fancy he would think you indelicate to request a favor since he has honored you with a preference that you may not reciprocate," suggested Mrs. Rivers; "but you wrong him, Tessie. He is too astute, as well as too magnanimous, to misjudge you. I wish, my love, you could give him some little hope. As his wife I think you might be very happy, Tessie."

"And I might be very miserable," protested Tessie; "kindly as his family treats me now, they might behave very differently toward me as the wife of the only son and brother of whom they are proud and expect so much. They might regard me as an ambitious creature, caring less for my husband than for the pleasant life he could give me. And as I am rather fond of approbation, I might not find the situation agreeable. Beside, mamm—"

The young lady paused, growing slightly pale, and a vague expression of yearning and pain shadowed her bonny brown eyes.

"Beside what?" urged her mother, gently.

"Never mind what, mamma, dear," was the grave answer; "but I have had dreams of a very different and much more passionate and enthusiastic affection than I can ever feel for Monreith—much as I honor him. But let us not discuss the subject, if you please."

The next morning Mr. Carrington called.

"Lucille sent me," he explained politely, but his voice betrayed the pleasure and gratification with which he had become his sister's messenger.

The trivial errand performed, he still lingered, and Tessie, knowing why, began to tremble.

Her fond and handsome suitor pleased her, and she was keenly conscious of the honor he offered her, but the girlish heart refused to be wholly satisfied. And yet he was a noble fellow and loved her too well to deny her anything she might desire. This pitiful struggle for the simplest comforts of life would be over forever. She could have velvets and satins and jewels—an elegant carriage all her own—horses fit to carry a princess—a home like a palace, and her life would be one long dream of splendor and that rest that seemed so desirable. And the good, unselfish mother—the dear mother who had known so much of sorrow, would be happiest of them all. And by and by she would forget the old haunting fancies that had been so sweet, and she would learn to love Monreith as well as he deserved to be loved.

"Will you not give me my answer, Tessie?" pleaded her wooer. "I have waited so long."

"If I were only sure I would make you happy," she stammered, undecided.

"You would, dear," he persisted, earnestly, "I should be happy in caring for you. My child, I love you so unselfishly that I should make any honorable sacrifice to save you from the pain or troubles of a single hour."

Little did Monreith Carrington guess that this assertion was to be so sorely tested before that day would be done.

"And I," responded Tessie, in odd, abstracted, dreamy tones, "should rather endure the worst in silence and alone, than to feel that one I loved was suffering for me."

"I should be glad to suffer for you if by that I might win you," he said.

But he had won her, and a few minutes later he left her, the touch of her rosy mouth yet warm on his lips, and she went back to her mother's room wearing on her pretty white hand the jeweled token of her betrothal.

"Mamma, dear, I have accepted Mr. Carrington," she said simply.

"I am very glad, Tessie," replied Mrs. Rivers. "I had feared that you would refuse him, and possibly for the sake of John Eustis."

"John has never asked me to be his wife, mamma," returned the girl, wearily, and something in the suddenly spiritless attitude of the graceful drooping figure, some vague, unsatisfied expression of the strangely pale face hidden by the loose tawny curls disturbed and pained her watchful parent.

When Carrington reached his office he found a gentleman there waiting for him.

"Ah, Mr. Eustis. You wished to see me?" he observed lightly.

"Yes, I particularly wished to see you to-day concerning a mortgage you hold, just due, and that I wish to pay," was the prompt explanation.

Carrington had quite forgotten the claim he had against the property of Mrs. Rivers, and that he had only secured from a clamoring creditor of her deceased husband that he might befriend the girl whom he dearly loved.

"Are you prepared to do this?" he asked wonderingly, of the young man, whose income was decidedly not opulent. "And may I know your motive for wishing to do it?"

The fine, honest face of John Eustis flushed slightly, but he evidently did not consider the question impertinent.

"Could I not have come entirely prepared, I should not have come at all," he returned quietly. "My motive is to please and surprise the lady whom I expect to marry. For months I have dreamed how her sweet eyes would glisten when I should be able to assure her that I had saved her dear old home for her bonny sake."

Carrington listened, dazed, and paled to his bearded lips. It was impossible to believe any falsity or littleness of John Eustis, and conceited and egotistical he was not. And it was equally impossible to suspect coquetry or perfidy of sweet Tessie Rivers.

Carrington ventured a few suitable questions that were readily and innocently answered, and thus shrewdly learned the truth. There was not, nor had there been any engagement between John Eustis and Tessie Rivers—only a life-long, worldless understanding of tenderest affection and truest fidelity. He could understand now how the fair girl, bound by no promises, doubtful for the future, and solicitous for her mother, had accepted what seemed wisest and best, while her soul was haunted by an unmasked and acknowledged love that might prove but a shadow, a fantasy, a delusion after all, and with his whole heart he exonorated and pardoned her.

"I should make any honorable sacrifice to save you from the pain and trouble of a single hour," he had told her that morning, meaning it to the uttermost, and the time for the sacrifice had come. The business was speedily and satisfactorily transacted, and Tessie's pleased young lover learned to go when his friend stopped him.

"I, too, wish to see Mrs. Rivers," he said, "I shall follow presently. Do not leave the house till I shall have come. Promise me you will not, John."

The young man promised, and hurried away impatient to surprise Tessie with the proofs of his royal and generous devotion.

"Oh, John, you ought not to have done this!" she cried, in a voice of regret and distress. "You could not afford it, and beside something has happened, John, that made it unnecessary."

He gazed at her in mute wonder. The pain of her sweet eyes startled him.

"Why could I not afford it, my pet," he asked gently, "when you are to share all I have by and by, when you will be my own—my wife?"

"Oh, John," she gasped, "you never asked me to marry you, and now you are too late—oh, John, too late!"

And then she covered her face and began to sob bitterly. The poor child had never hid a sorrow from him in her life. She had always gone to him for comfort in all her griefs, and it did not occur to her that it was not quite proper and consistent for him to console her for a grief like this.

But in the midst of her tears she suddenly remembered, and she fled away from his detaining hand to the further end of the parlor, only to meet Carrington, who had just come in.

"Tessie," he began kindly, "I have made my sacrifice, and I have come to tell you. I know the whole story, just as you would tell me yourself did you not wish to spare me pain. I do not blame you, little one. I am your friend and his. Go to him and comfort him. You will make him as happy as you could have me, had heaven meant me to be your husband. I shall see your mamma, and save you from all unpleasant explanations."

His goodness touched her. In her gratitude she could have knelt at his feet and kissed the kindly hands which now led her back to her wandering lover.

The next moment he was gone, and John's arms were about her, and John's kisses were on her lips.

On Tessie's wedding morning she found, among her bridal gifts a magnificent *souvenir* from Monreith Carrington, who retained for her all the delicate and chivalrous sentiment of such a friendship as only a noble gentleman can give to an adorable lady.—*Waverly.*

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

DRY TOAST.

Yung man, take it easy; yu kant lift a ton at once if yu try, but yu kan lift menny ov them, 50 pounds at a time.

It is a good plan to keep six inches in reserve, the man who jumps az far az he kan, soon gits beat.

Most people never sarch the reckords bak ov a man's outfit and bank ackount to find out his karakter.

I beleave in all kind ov religious kreeds, if THEY ARE SQUARE, and I beleave a man kan reach the gates ov the Kingdom of Heaven in a coach and six, just az well az on foot and carry a pack.

Thare iz nothing so safe az humility; but thare iz lots ov humility while it looks humble and sad iz only squinting.

Mi dear boy, don't forgit this: About the only plezzure yu will hav in yure old age, will be in looking bak on the trail yu hav cum, and yu have it almost in yure power to make the retrospect plezant or sad.

I never giv, nor receive presents, the custom seems to be a pretty one, but a hard one to average; if yu give more than yu receive, yu kreate an obligashun; if you giv less yu excite surprize; if yu giv pound for pound yu are called A MERCINARY KUSS.

Men ov grate genius have not allways control ov their powers. They often overshute the mark they aim at, and az often demolish the one they hit.

The grate mistake is, mankind are trieing to kno too much. Our first parents made the same blunder, and found out a good deal more than they knu what to do with.

If a man haz got nothing but the truth to tell, he kan afford to be simple; but if he is dealing in lies, he must pik hiz language.

Thare iz enny quantity ov people in this world who have got to kno a good deal less than they kno now, before they will kno enny thing more.

The world are welkum to my kind wishes. i enjoy more in the gift then they possibly can in the receipt ov them.

Thare iz probably nothing that would ruin us more effectually than to have all our prayers granted.

Necessity of Amusement.

There are, even now, some old fogies who would have men and women work from morning till midnight, day after day, week after week, and year after year, without relaxation or amusement of any sort. But just as the man is merging into the machine, and learns to go his rounds like a horse in a barkmill, in a sudden fit of perversity he dies. Just as you get him to believe that riding and fishing, walking and fencing, dancing, attending the theater or concert-room, in moderation even, is a waste of time, you have to send for the doctor, the undertaker, or the superintendent of a lunatic asylum. The philosophy that would abjure innocent recreation would also take away the spring and youth, the former from the seasons, the latter from human life. The fact is, human nature craves relaxation and excitement, and we are rapidly waking up to the fact. As a people we have been overworking ourselves, for eight or nine generations, and the system is beginning to tell upon us. The careworn look of our citizens exhibits the sad story at a glance—we require more holidays; our recreations are too irregular, too few and far between. We stand in need of invigorating sports and of plenty of healthy amusements. We should be more intellectual even, if we devoted less time and thought to the culture of the intellect; we should become more many-sided, less fantastical, and should enjoy a healthier old age. Those people who turn their face against rational amusement had better blot out the sunshine and strip the earth of its flowers. Recreation is essential to perfect health and happiness.

A RUSSIAN VERDICT.—A verdict highly characteristic of Russian justice was recently given in the District Court of Cherson in Southern Russia. Three young collegians of respectable parentage stood arraigned before that tribunal upon the charge of having at different times stolen from the master of the British merchantman *Beta*, lying at anchor in Nicholaieff harbor, a golden watch and chain, a purse containing a sovereign, and a pair of golden sleeve links. The prisoners made full confession of their delinquency, but appealed with heart-rending sobs to the patriotism of the court for exoneration from the legal consequences of their crime upon the grounds that "they had purposed exercising a well-merited vengeance upon the wicked English, who had inflicted so many wrongs upon "Holy Russia!" Thus evoked, the jury returned a unanimous verdict of "not guilty," which enabled the Judges to mulct the British plaintiff in all the costs of the action, including the expenses incurred by the State during the detention of the three young thieves in prison down to the day of their trial.

If you do not wish to trade with the devil, keep out of his shop.

A Significant Incident.

In one of the battles of the late war, young Doctor D——, then a volunteer captain in the Union Army, led his men up to a hand-to-hand fight with a Confederate regiment.

"I never," said the captain, "had killed a man before. It was a mass of men I fought—an idea, the whole South—not the individual.

"When I found myself, therefore, slashing away at a stout, blue-eyed fellow, who might be some woman's husband, and some child's father, I confess my courage gave way. I actually shut my eyes as I hacked desperately at him with my sword. His arm fell helpless, and he dropped from his horse.

"An hour after I saw him in the surgeon's tent. The arm had been amputated, and lay on the floor. As the man was carried away I saw on one of the fingers a ring carved out of cannel coal. It looked to me like a child's work, and I drew it off and followed the wounded soldier, determining to restore it. But in the confusion of the battlefield, I lost sight of him."

The sequel to this story is as follows: In the summer of 1878, when the yellow fever was raging in the South, Dr. D—— was one of the northern physicians who answered the call for aid.

He went to Memphis and labored for weeks among the sick and dying. Among the patients brought to the hospital was a Colonel C——, a man with but one arm.

Something familiar in the man's honest face troubled our doctor. He gave his constant care to him, both nursed and prescribed for him, and finally saw him recover. The two men became warmly attached.

One evening, when the colonel was able to leave his bed, they took supper together. Dr. D—— suddenly drew from his pocket a black ring and laid it on the table.

"Why, this is mine!" exclaimed the colonel. "My boy Dick cut that for me thirteen years ago."

"Then it was I who cut off your arm," said D——.

The men rose and faced each other silently for a moment, and then their hands met in a hearty clasp. The strife was over, and the true men were true brothers again.

Meaning of Words.

The word "watch" was originally used as a term of endearment, similar to "darling." The word "wench" formerly was not used in the low and vulgar acceptation that it now is. "Damsel" was the appellation of young ladies of quality, and "Dame" a title of distinction. "Knave" once signified a servant. "Varlet" was formerly used in the same sense as *valet*. On the other hand, the word "companion," instead of being the honorable synonym of associate meant the same as "fellow." "Villain" was a bondman. "Pedant," a schoolmaster. Many words have deteriorated, and gained a sinister meaning at first foreign to them. The word "cunning" for example, formerly meant nothing sinister or underhanded. "Demure" is another of this class. It was used by earlier writers without the insinuation which is now almost latent in it, that the external shews of modesty and sobriety rest on no corresponding realities. "Explode" formerly meant to drive off the stage with loud clappings of the hands, but gradually became exaggerated to its present signification. "Facetious," too, originally meant urbane, but now has so degenerated as to have acquired the sense of buffoonery. "Indolence' originally signified freedom from passion or pain, but now implies a condition of languid non-exertion. "Insolent" was once only "unusual." "Gossip" was a sponsor at baptisms. A poet is a person who writes poetry; and, according to the good old custom, a proser was a person who wrote prose, and simply the antithesis of poet. The word has now a sadly different signification.

The Art of Going Away.

It has been said that one of the most important social accomplishments is that of entering a room gracefully, but to our mind that of leaving one easily and judiciously is to be preferred. It is painful to see people anxious to beat a retreat from a call or visit, and yet apparently as unable to escape as rats in a trap, although nothing bars their egress, and all persons concerned would gladly dispense with their company. The art or science of departure, both from localities and positions, is worth studying in great as well as little matters. To understand when to bring to an end a morning call or a public career requires, in a lesser or greater degree, the exercise of the same faculty. No visitor is likely to be popular who has not the tact to leave at a proper time a house at which he may be staying. One of the greatest difficulties in bidding farewell to a host is to convey to him the impression that you have enjoyed yourself. Expressions of thanks for a pleasant visit are apt to have a stereotyped and conventional ring about them. A hospitable man likes to know that his friends have been happy, but when each of them mutters a sort of little grace on his departure, he feels that they are but paying him an ordinary social compliment, for he knows that they thank their entertainers wherever they go as regularly as they tip the servants. Indeed we once heard of an absent and nervous man who, as he was getting into the carriage which was to convey him to the station, inadvertently tipped his host and thanked the butler for his pleasant visit.

COLORED SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.—In order to properly wash colored silk handkerchiefs, make a good suds in lukewarm water, in which a little bit of carbonate of ammonia has been dissolved; rub the handkerchiefs lightly in the hands till all the spots have disappeared. Then rinse them in lukewarm water, and squeeze them as dry as possible. Take hold of the two corners and shake and snap each one for a few minutes. Roll in a soft towel, lightly, laying the handkerchiefs flat on the towel at first, squeeze tightly, and iron at once.

COLORING FOR EASTER EGGS.—Eggs to be colored are first to be boiled about five minutes, then are dyed the various colors. To color blue on eggs: boil in water containing a little prussiate or potassium; take out and when dry dip for a minute in cold water in which a little copperas has been dissolved. Turmeric in water will stain yellow. Sumac, Brazil wood, cochineal and madder will impart their various hues, all of which may be modified by being dipped in alum water.

Filosofy in Fashion.

Not less than other departments of design and taste does that of costume reflect the character of the person and of the time. If the state of society is simple, it wears a simple garb; if complex, its costume is complex, and is sub-divided according to the needs of the numerous classes. In its broad outlines, costume is so certain an outcome of the conditions of life that it is almost possible to say, Tell me what a nation is, and I will tell you what it is dressed like. Costume has a *rationale* definite enough, and developes in a certain order, affecting the very texture of the material worn; for the texture itself has its own mute language. The lines of woven materials, like the lines in faces, have a certain significance and character of their own, inseparable from their texture and shape, and quite apart from the impression produced by color. Broken and diverging lines and symmetrical lines have their proper meaning, indicating restlessness or repose, and in drapery obey laws as distinct as those which govern the plaited folds of stalactites; so that when we say certain garments do not "suit" a certain fysiognomy, we mean, or should mean if we analyzed our words, that the lines of the accessories do not belong or work up to the main object—the individual; in fact, the form of the costume is out of harmony with the type of build, expression, manner and habits of the wearer. Long folds always convey the idea of repose; abbreviated ones, movement and vivacity; broad folds, weight and grandeur; puny ones commonly the reverse, (though they may make up in length what they lack in depth and sobriety of shadow,) because the distance that the eye has to travel determines the interval of impressions reaching the brain. Naturally, if there are very few impressions in a given interval, as in the case of long lines, they will suggest quiet, and be correspondingly deep. If, in the same interval, a number of impressions follow each other swiftly, as in the case of short lines, variety and change are suggested, and the impressions are transient and shallow. One cannot connect a Roman matron, ennobled by a thousand folds, with undignified haste, nor conceive the precise cut-a-way figure of the modern business man as lounging meditatively through Gothic arches; and this, not by reason of association, but because the lines of folds have their own subtle meaning and language. It must be remembered that the costume of advanced civilization seeks simultaneously to protect, to conceal, and to display the body. This is an achievement impossible in our climate save by moments. Our climate is too unsettled, our race too mixed, our classes too numerous, for one coat to suffice us. Hence there can never be a permanent national weather costume. Every form of garment has its advantages and its disadvantages; long, loose garbs for hot climates, close-fitting kinds for cold ones. Both adorn and display the body, but each with a different *cachet*. Small, close, dapper clothing has a certain crisp attractiveness, suggesting activity and marking each feature of the form—head, arm, foot or waist—with something of pleasurable emfasis. Long, undulating folds, with their accompaniment of color, carry on the eye, unite one part of the body with the rest in its languid and gracious entirety, and undoubtedly add grace to a gait that lacks it, and smoothness to action which is abrupt and ungainly. The strongest recommendation of a garment is, that it is "becoming." By this we mean that it supplies some want in the body. It enshrines and "throws up" the head and complexion; or it defines pleasantly the most interesting fysical characteristics; or it conceals such defects as are common enough to excite remark. A "becoming" garment always offers on examination a good reason for its popularity, and this popularity refers, not to its intrinsic utility, but to the opportunities it gives for improving appearance. Most of the longest-lived fashions are in some way "becoming," and it will be found that fashions generally have a *basis of good sense*. Every fashion shows in its course three well-marked fases. First that of good sense in the triple motive to protect, conceal or display the body; second, that of exaggeration of some one of their elements; third, that of ridiculousness and consequent decay. The extravagance comes unconsciously; for it is human nature to be childishly glad of a new idea, and childishly to drive the idea to death; and with the first excess—the first ribbon too much, bit of wadding too much—owing to the inevitable vitiation of the eye in habituating itself to artificial ornament, begins the decadence, which is only stopped by good sense circling back. The decadence of almost every fashion takes the direction of bulk. Size being in itself a distinguishing mark, all fashions are apt to enlarge themselves; until it become clear that, as everybody has shot up, or out, to equal proportions, conspicuousness is better secured by a sudden swoop back to common-sense. If the decadence does not take the direction of bulk, it too often takes the worse one of the "vanishing point;" the aim in either case is to surprise and attract—to outshine some one else a little, either in modesty or courage—till the general effort ends in general defeat.—*Home Journal.*

HOME KINDNESS.—Home life is the sure test of character. Let a husband be cross and surly, and the wife grows cold and unamiable. The children grow up saucy and savage as young bears. The father becomes callous, peevish, hard, a kind of two-legged brute with clothes on. The wife bristles in self-defense. They develop an unnatural growth and sharpness of teeth, and the house is haunted by ugliness and domestic brawls. This is not what the family circle should be. If one must be rude to any, let it be to some one he does not love—not to wife, sister, brother or parent. Let one of our loved ones be taken away, and memory recalls a thousand sayings to regret. Death quickens recollection painfully. The grave cannot hide the white faces of those who sleep. The coffin and the green ground are cruel magnets. They draw us farther than we would go. They force us to remember. A man never sees so far into human life as when he looks over a wife's or mother's grave. His eyes get wondrous clear then, and he sees as never before, what it is to love and be loved. It is a pitiable picture of human weakness when those we love best are treated worst.

The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow.—*Thoreau.*

A Stilt Race.

I remember particularly a certain stilt race, one of the oddest races that I ever saw. Six men and four women were "entered," as the horsey men would say. At Arcachon the women share the exercises of the men. There were then on the beach of Evrac ten tchankas. In the patois of the Landes, which one might be tempted to confound with the Japanese or Chinese idioms, a tchankas is a person mounted on stilts, and so tchanker means to mount upon stilts. These ten tchankas had all the same traditional costume, without distinction of sex; that is to say, a baret on the head, a mantle of wool over the shoulders, a buttoned doublet, bare feet, and the legs enveloped in a camano of fleece, fixed by red garters. Their stilts raised them five or six feet from the ground. A pole served them as a third point of support. Seen from a distance, they looked like gigantic grasshoppers. The tchanka, however, is seen to perfection on the bare land, motionless and fixed like a solitary triangle of sunset, or else when he leans against a pine tree, silently knitting stockings and guarding a black and lean flock. Stern and mute in the midst of a crowd, which was examining them with curiosity, their thoughts were concentrated solely on the gain that they were about to dispute. The prize was not much. The victor won twenty francs (four dollars). But twenty francs in the eyes of the tchanka represents a fortune. Soon, at a signal given by the president of the *fete*, they all ten spread over the beach, howling and yelling. If it had not been for their immense strides, which pass imagination, you would have thought you were present at an Arabian fantasia. Their evolutions were the same, accomplished with the same rapidity, in conditions which touched upon the impossible, and on ground where the stilt sunk in a foot at each step. Their mantles streaming in the wind, like those of Arabian cavaliers, they ran and pivoted round as deftly as if they had been on foot.

The women were by no means inferior to the men; one of them, in fact, came in second, and they were only distinguished by their more piercing cries.

This race was followed by some private exercises performed by the tchankas, in order to provoke the generosity of the spectators. They jumped, they sat down and rose up again, and they picked up as they ran pieces of money that were thrown to them. This spectacle was not the least extraordinary. Bouncing forward at full speed, the man was suddenly seen to stop, the stilts bent, fell as if to pieces, then something was seen moving between three pieces of wood, like the body of a spider on its long legs. The whole performance was done with lightning rapidity; the stilts rose again and the man appeared on top of them and resumed his course.

Healthy Women.

A writer in a western paper, urging the necessity for more attention to physical culture, notes as a favorable sign that the pale and interesting type of female beauty is fast losing its popularity, and the world is declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as was ever recognized by Greece and Rome. This is certainly an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be seen in an improved condition of feminine health; for it will hardly be denied that on an average the women of to-day are physically superior to what they were a few years ago, when tight-lacing and similar destroying customs prevailed. Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk more, and are more in the open air. They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement yet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives and mothers, who present a constant spectacle of misery and sadness to their families and friends, and are a source of unlimited expense to their husbands. In such homes the greatest of all blessings that could be hoped for would be the health of the mistress restored; but too often it is the one blessing which never comes. American homes, more than any other, perhaps, in the world, have been saddened by sickly women. If this shall be so no longer it will be a great blessing to the nation. And the remedy is simple. American men are as strong and healthy as those of other nations; there is no good reason why American women should not be. All that is needed is a proper attention to dress and exercise. Let women dress as men do, so that their bodies shall not be squeezed and pressed together, but have free room for motion, and let them get out into the air and sunshine, as men do, and exercise their bodies, and the race of American women will not become extinct, as it once threatened to do. On the contrary it will be improved, built up and beautified, and a time will shortly come when a healthy man will not have to hunt a whole country over to find a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; all that is needed is to go ahead, and the results will soon be manifest. Women will die to be in the fashion, therefore let the fashion of female beauty be vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb bells, practising archery, riding on horseback and walking as for a wager, but thay will be in style.

DYING WITH HIS FATHER.—A touching incident is narrated in connection with the account of the death of Captain Weatherley and his boy in Zululand:

How the boy came to be with his father at such a time is not told; but when the latter recognized that they were in imminent peril, he told the lad to jump on his horse and ride for his life. The young fellow gave the horse a cut which sent him off at a gallop, exclaiming, "I will die with you, father!"

A correspondent says, "The contrast, I am told, was characteristic. The man was bearded, bronzed and hardy, with a father's tears upon his cheeks, while the blue-eyed, fair-haired lad, with much of the beauty of a girl in his appearance, was calmly and with a smile of fond delight, loading his father's favorite carbine.

NUT CAKE.—One cup of pounded walnuts, one cup of brown sugar, the whites of two eggs beaten to a froth, the nuts and sugar stirred in. Bake in small cakes on tin sheets.

Personal.

Wade Hampton wants a reunion of soldiers of the two armies of the late war.

Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, supports himself by his pen, at the age of 87 years.

Martin Luther's last will, written by his own hand, is in the Library at Heidelberg.

The Rev. Dr. John Hall is said to have received over $10,000 in wedding fees during the past year.

A granite statue of Alexander Hamilton, eight feet high, is to be placed in Trinity churchyard by his son.

The house in which Secretary Stanton was born is still standing at Steubenville, Ohio. It was built in 1803.

Mr. Gladstone is said to represent Christian statesmanship more than any other man in public life in Europe.

Gen. Grant is said to weigh twenty pounds less than when he gave up malt and spirituous liquors two years ago.

President McCosh says of evolution that Princeton does "not oppose development, but an atheistical development."

George William Curtis continues to read a sermon each Sunday in the Unitarian Church, New Brighton, Staten Island.

The younger men of the Adams family all have a ruddy and energetic look, and all earn their own living—a matter upon which Mr. C. F. Adams, Sr., holds strong opinions.

A monument is proposed to Samuel Storrs, one of the Pilgrims of the Mayflower. His descendants include President Hayes and all the distinguished ministers, lawyers and judges of the Sterrs name.

The ex-Empress Eugenie intends so to time her visit to Zululand that she may be on the spot where her son met his death on the anniversary of that event, the 1st of June. Sir Evelyn Wood will be the escort of the poor woman.

The Pacific Railroad monument to Oakes Ames and his brother Oliver will be erected at Sherman, Wyoming Territory, the highest point on the road. It is to be a pryamid of native rock, seventy feet high, and will cost about $20,000.

Gen. Grant's career illustrates the fact that it is never too late to mend. Up to the beginning of the war what he had accomplished was less than zero, and now he is receiving more honors than any other man in the world.—*Versailles* (Ky.) *Sun.*

Miss Kate Field brought from Stratford a slip of Shakspeare's mulberry tree, which she has presented to the New York Central Park Commissioners. It is to be kept in the greenhouse until April, and then planted with proper ceremony—probably upon the poet's birthday.

Samuel Neat, one of Boston's wealthy young men, has been mulcted $3,000 in a breech of promise suit, and subjected, besides, to the reading in court of his love letters, which were addressed like this: "My own and only precious little sweetheart." "My own dearly beloved loved one," "My only beloved one," and "Sweet, precious darling."

The late Dr. Francis J. Lemoine, the American apostle of cremation, was of French descent, and so ardent an abolitionist in his younger years that he was nominated as vice-president on the ticket with James G. Birney, in 1839. He was also the first abolition candidate for governor in Pennsylvania, and, through the A. M. A. founded a normal school for colored people at Memphis, Tenn., to which he gave $30,000. He was so economical that he burned candles instead of gas, and is said to have piled up $300,000. Though full of eccentricities and whims, the old man was charitable in his way, and had a native shrewdness and acquired funds of information that made him a good companion.—*Interior.*

When the Emperor William received the news of the attempt on the life of the Czar he became, it is said, very serious, and after remaining silent for some minutes, he said in a tone at once melancholy and energetic: "If we do not change the direction of our policy, if we do not think seriously of giving sound instruction to youth, if we do not give the first place to religion, if we only pretend to govern by expedients from day to day, our thrones will be overturned, and society will become a prey to the most terrible events. We have no more time to lose, and it will be a great misfortune if all the Governments do not come to an accord in this salutary work of repression."

Wise Words.

There is no good preaching to the hungry.

Speak little, speak truth; spend little, pay cash.

Better free in a foreign land than a slave at home.

To change and to be better are two different things.

Charity gives itself rich, but covetousness hoards itself poor.

Everybody knows good counsel except him that hath need of it.

Live virtuously and you cannot die too soon, nor live too long.—[Lady Rochel Russel.

He shall be immortal who liveth till he be stoned by one without fault.—[Thomas Fuller.

All other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not honesty and good nature.—[Montaigne.

It is very dangerous for any man to find any spot on this broad globe that is sweeter to him than his home.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can well, without a thought of fame.—[Longfellow.

No human scheme can be so accurately projected, but some little circumstance may intervene to spoil it.—[Bossuet.

Education is the one living fountain which must water every part of the social garden, or its beauty withers and fades away.—[E. Everett.

He who has received a genuine revelation is made solemn by it, and usually does not hasten to lay it colloquially before the public.—[Congregationalist.

The difference between riding a horse and riding a hobby consists in this—that one can get off a horse at any time, but once on a hobby a man can never get off.

Life is made up of little things, in which smiles and kindnesses given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—[Sir Humphrey Davy.

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

James P. Pierce, the mining capitalist, has donated $3,000 to Mills' Seminary.

The *Post* says that "the public school teachers asked for bread and were given a stone. (N. B.)"

Judge Rix sentenced ten habitual drunkards on one day last week. Eight of them went to the House of Correction.

Colonel W. H. L. Barnes has been appointed Major General of the militia by Governor Perkins, and the appointment confirmed.

Revival meetings are being held every night in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association, under the auspices of the society.

An illicit distillery was discovered in the basement of a grocery store on Twenty-second street last week. It was seized by the revenue officers.

Frank Shaw, from Santa Rosa, who snatched a purse from a lady on the street on Sabbath day has been sent to the House of Correction for six months.

The *Evening Post* says: The great fault with young California is that it wants to make money without working for it. Speculation has much to do with this.

Four hundred and eighty sacks of Australian mail came by the overland train for this city, last week—the heaviest Australian mail that ever passed over the road.

It was reported that by the *Belgic*, the last Pacific steamer sailing for China, about nine hundred Chinese took passage. Later reports make the number far less.

The number of precocious robbers is increasing. Last week several boys, some of them quite small and young, were arrested in different parts of the city for burglary.

The Young Woman's Christian Association rooms are removed to No. 314 Sutter street. Their work is expanding, and the amount of good they are doing cannot be estimated.

Base ball games played last Sunday at the Union grounds were very largely attended. The protest of some of the papers against these and similar amusements seems entirely useless.

A tramp was arrested by a police officer on Clay street the other morning with fifteen packs of tobacco and a demijohn of wine in his possession, which the tramp could not account for.

The Monday *Morning Call* gives lengthy reports of the Sunday entertainments at the Recreation Grounds. The last was a "benefit" entertainment, consisting of running and jumping exercises.

The San Francisco Gas Light Company has paid a dividend of eight per cent per annum on a capital stock of $10,000,000. From May, 1875, up to the 15th of last month this company paid nine per cent.

Dr. R. H. McDonald, the earnest advocate of temperance and a foe to tobacco, has been elected President of the Pacific Bank to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of the former president, P. N. Burnett.

Mayor Kalloch is in very feeble health. His friends allege that he needs rest and freedom from anxiety for several weeks. In order that he may not be disturbed, no one but his physicians and the members of his family will be permitted to visit him.

The *Evening Post* came out last week in a long article advocating and urging the removal of the cemeteries without the city limits. It is believed that in a few years the city will be built up around the present cemeteries so that after a while they will be in the heart of San Francisco.

The suit of Henry Krebs, Jr., vs. John H. Lick, to recover $1,22o,000, alleged to be due for services rendered in bringing about the compromise between the Trustees of the Lick estate and defendant, has been transferred from the Superior Court to the United States Circuit Court for trial.

In the Police Court one day last week thirteen persons, including five females, were, presented for trial for habitual drunkenness Of the females, one is only eighteen years old, and another over sixty-five. On another day fifty-five individuals were arrested for having been drunk on the street. Twenty-eight of the accused were, by the Police Judge, sent to the Central Station for twenty-four hours. Fourteen paid a fine of $5 each, and thirteen were adjudged guilty of habitual intemperance.

The collection of tolls on the water front is to be abolished. At their last meeting the Harbor Commissioners adopted the following resolution: "That the collection of all tolls on the water front of the city and county of San Francisco shall cease on the 1st day of February, 1880, and that all Toll Collectors be discharged." This action will result in an annual loss to the Harbor Commissioners' office of $120,000. It saves the salaries of twenty-four collectors, amounting to $28,000 per year, and abolishes the collection of about $150,800 for tolls.

The people of this city differ as to who should be the Collector of Internal Revenue here. The opposition to the appointment of John M. Morton, son of the late Senator Morton of Indiana, who has been a citizen of San Francisco for several years, has been quite strong. Some other man evidently wants it badly. Many, however, are in favor of the confirmation of the appointment of Mr. Morton. Last week John F. Miller, A. Doble, Jos. Emery, Adolphe Sutro, Nenstadter Brothers, and several other business firms, sent a telegram to Senators in Washington, expressing the belief that he is competent to perform the duties of Collector, and favoring his confirmation.

The Lake Merced water question is still before the people. The report of the Commissioners appointed to appraise the value of the lake and a thousand acres of land, has been filed in the office of the County Clerk. A paragraph relating to the award is in substance as follows: We assess the true value thereof at the sum of $465 95 per acre amounting to the sum of $484.75. Any one acre of which land is of the same value as any other thereof. And for the water sources, water supply and water rights of the owners and claimants of said rancho, comprising in acreage within the boundaries of said rancho covered by the body of the water of said lake about 220 acres, we assess the value thereof to be the sum and amount of $1,000,000, which aforesaid sums and amounts are hereby awarded to the owners and claimants of said property.

There is much anxiety in this city about the two whaling vessels—the Mt. Wollaston and the Vigilant—that were detained for some cause, if not icebound or lost, in the Arctic sea. And some whose judgment is reliable are of the opinion that the safety of the Jeannette is greatly imperiled. Accordingly a petition has been circulated and received the signatures of the leading merchants, requesting that as soon as navigation opens next spring the Government dispatch a war vessel to the Arctic Ocean to the relief of the whaling barks, Mt. Wollaston and Vigilant and the exploring yacht Jeannette, and to save the lives of their crews. Similar petitions are in circulation in several of the commercial cities of the East. This action has been taken from the belief on the part of those best qualified to know that the Jeannette, as well as the whalers, is in a dangerous position. Although she was amply provisioned for her own crew of 28 men, it was urged that if the whaling vessels are abandoned and their crew of 30 men each should reach the Jeannette, her supplies might not be sufficient to maintain them for a longer period than the opening of next season.

From the annual report of the Secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children the following extracts are interesting and important: In a city of the magnitude of San Francisco, with its 300,000 souls, subjected to the various influences of a seaport town, there is a broad field for the labor of our Society. The debasing influence of vicious parents and guardians results in a form of cruelty to their innocent wards than which none could be greater, leading them step by step, as it does, down the pathway of vice, which ends in lives of shame or felons' cells. The haunts of vice are ever open to secure their victims from the ranks of the young. Intemperance engenders brutality, and brutality exercises its tyranny upon defenseless childhood, which it is this Society's peculiar province to protect. During the year, 236 cases, involving the care of 342 children, have been attended to by the Society, of which most of those susceptible of correction have been remedied without prosecution, the Courts being resorted to only in aggravated cases. Twenty-eight cases for cruelty have been prosecuted, resulting in 11 convictions and 1 acquittal; 16 cases were dismissed on promises of good behavior. Advice given in 127 cases; 60 children were relieved and placed in homes or institutions; 11 applications were made to the Probate Court for letters of guardianship, and granted in 9 cases. Homes were found for 13 children; 16 were sent to the Ladies' Protection and Relief Society; 1 to the Chinese Mission; 4 to the Industrial School; 11 to the St. Joseph's Directory; 1 to the Almshouse; 10 to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum; 3 to the Hospital for Women and Children, and 1 to the County Hospital. Total receipts for the year, $2,415 73; total expense, $1,455 67; balance on hand, $960 06.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Parnell meeting in Boston was a success.

The glut of freight on the Isthmus continues.

A $125,000 Court House is to be built at Denver.

A heavy snow fell in Richmond (Va.) a few days ago.

Six inches of snow fell at Louisville one day last week.

Charles Foster has been inaugurated Governor of Ohio.

The Louisiana sugar crop will not be so large as last year.

Delegate Cannon and family, from Utah, are in Washington.

The Dismal Swamp Canal has been sold at auction for $275,000.

The real estate valuations of New York City is $28,000,000 more than last year.

The people of Sydney, New South Wales, have subscribed £2,000 for the Irish sufferers.

Edison's horseshoe lamp seems to be a failure, and he is endeavoring to discover its weak points.

Frank Leslie, the New York publisher, died last week. He bequeathed all his property to his wife.

In New York, where for a while it was quite warm, they are now enduring severe cold after heavy snow storms.

Dispatches from Salt Lake City say that nearly all the members of the Utah Legislature, now in session, are Polygamists.

Since General Garfield has been elected U. S. Senator from Ohio, he has been named as a very probable candidate for the Presidency.

Parnell was received by a torchlight procession at Fall River, Mass., and addressed a large meeting. About $1,500 were subscribed.

Mr. Pacheco has introduced a bill into Congress appropriating $6,000 for the erection of a fog signal at the entrance of the harbor of San Luis Obispo.

The French Chamber of Deputies is now in session in Paris. Gambetta, Republican, has been re-elected President by 259 of 308 votes recorded, and has accepted.

A fireman, employed by the New York Central Railroad Company, has been awarded $8,500 in the Supreme Court for injuries to his spine in a collision in August, 1878.

At Washington Vice-President Wheeler, members of the Cabinet, Speaker Randall and a large number of Congressmen, have signed a call for an Irish relief mass meeting.

Many U. S. Senators have presented petitions of women asking for the removal of political disabilities, and for the constitutional amendment giving women the right to vote.

The Abolition Society has placarded the city of Madrid with the petition recently addressed to the Cortes for the immediate and complete abolition of slavery in all Spanish possessions.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of George B. Corkhill for United States Attorney for the District of Columbia, and United States Attorney Charles S. Varian, for the District of Nevada.

A petition for the withdrawal of legal tender power of United States Treasury notes, was recently presented in the U. S. Senate signed by over 1,500 individuals and firms of New York City and State, representing all classes and parties.

The brother of Captain Nye, of the missing whaler *Mount Wallaston*, thinks that the captain has purposely wintered in the Arctic, and that he may be in company with the *Jeannette*. He says the vessel took more provisions than usual.

A telegram from Havana (Cuba) says that a grand official banquet will be given in honor of General Grant, and a brilliant reception tendered him at the palace by high public functionaries and distinguished members of society of this city.

At Washington, articles of incorporation have been prepared by Ammen, with the assistance of Captain Phelps and other gentlemen interested in the proposed Nicaragua Inter-Ocean Canal. They will be submitted to a Special House Committee in a few days. The name of Gen. Grant heads the list.

Reports from Madrid of the Queen's state excite grave apprehensions. Since the attempt on King Alfonso's life the Queen fails into fit after fit, but musters strength enough to appear publicly and then relapses. She cannot endure the King's absence. Her condition is more serious because an heir is expected.

Ex-Empress Eugenie has notified the Steamship Company that she will embark with a small retinue on board the steamer *German* for the Cape of Good Hope on the 26th of March. "Arrangements will be made to expedite the voyage, so as to enable the ex-Empress to arrive at the scene of the Prince Imperial's death by the 1st of June, the anniversary of that event.

The Honolulu *Gazette* says: By our advices from the other islands, we learn that the crop prospects for the planters never were more encouraging than at the present moment. This will be good news for everybody on the islands, because all are interested in the success of the crops. Sugar will begin to come in in large quantities for transshipment, and new life will be infused into business circles.

The political muddle in Maine is likely near an end, though the military are still under arms. There are now two Legislatures and two Governors. The Republicans are in possession of the State House, and General Chamberlain recognizes the authority of Davis, the Republican Governor elect. The Fusionists talk of surrendering the situation. A crisis is evidently near at hand.

The most terrific and destructive storm ever known in the Northern Coast and Oregon occurred recently. Great damage was done to property, and several lives were destroyed in Portland. In East Portland the new Catholic Church was blown down and made a wreck. In all parts of the country immense damage was done by the destruction of houses, fences and forests. At some places the gale blew for a short time at the rate of 80 miles per hour.

The question of the confirmation by the U. S. Senate of John M. Morton as Collector of Internal Revenue at San Francisco, is yet unsettled. Last week Senators Booth and Farley received a telegram from several leading and wealthy business firms of that city favoring his confirmation. The opposition to Morton is lead by both Senators and Representatives from California. They say his youth and inexperience render him incapable, and they allege that he is not identified with California.

There has been a very great grain glut at Chicago. A change has begun. A late dispatch from that city says: Over one million bushels of grain (almost exclusively corn) is now afloat in the harbor, for shipment to Buffalo in the spring. Elevator room has thus been made so that the storage capacity is now in the aggregate above 18,000,000 bushels. Including the new grain storehouses, which have been discovered since the glut began to alarm shippers, there is room for all grain that is likely to come.

A dispatch from Washington says the bill introduced by Horace Davis, concerning Chinese immigration, is a copy of the bill introduced by him in the last Congress, providing for the collection of a capitation tax of $100 on every Chinese passenger landed in the United States in excess of one passenger for each one hundred tons measurement of the vessels on which they arrive. His object in reintroducing this bill is simply to stimulate the attention of the Education and Labor Committee to the Mongolian problem, and help to furnish them with all possible aids to its solution.

A public meeting to promote the movement of a World's Fair in New York was recently held in that city. Many Governors of States have written to favor the project. It is proposed to ask Congress to allow the exhibition to be held under the auspices of the Government. General Joseph G. Hawley made a speech in which he stated that $10,000,000 spent in the advancement of this Exposition would be the greatest advertising benefit this country ever had. Resolutions were adopted setting forth that the Fair should be an international one, and that its value to the community was of such importance that it ought to receive the hearty indorsement of the whole country.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET

FLOUR.—Since our last review exports have been in barrels as follows: Honolulu 397, Liverpool 2,505, China 13,000. Japan —. Receipts are very large and stocks of all brands are full. The demand both shipping and local is lighter than usual. Round lots can not be placed at inside quotations and jobbers can get concessions on smaller lots. The future hinges on wheat. With a dragging market for that cereal prices must decline, but a reaction in favor of wheat would cause flour to become very firm.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 75@4 00; Superfine, $4 25@4 50; extra superfine, $4 75@5 00; choice and extra choice, $6 00@6 50½; Oregon, good to choice, $5 50@6 00.

WHEAT.—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	9s@9s4d.	10s6d@11s4d.
Freight rates,	30@35s.	50@55s.
Local market,	$1.65@1.70.	$1.95@2.00

The prices are for spot lots of average, California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

During the week about 250,000 centals have gone forward, making the total shipments for the season 7¾ million centals and ¾ of a million centals in flour or 8½ million centals in all. The market all week has dragged heavily, and while 8 ships have got off, sales have been very light. Exporters have got vessels whose lay days were expiring out of the way by loading about all previous purchases, excepting where in a few cases they have secured sound lots from heavy holders who preferred to unload a little even at concessions. The market is affected by the decline in Chicago, New York and Liverpool. The first named markets are off 10c per bushel, and the last named one 2d per cental for spot and 1 to 2 shillings per quarter for shipping cargoes. In spite of a considerable decline in freights our market is duller, weaker and lower in sympathy with those of eastern and European cities. The stock of grain in the State on the 1st instant is now in the hands of the Produce Exchange, but the statement is not yet made public. There are rumors of the returns being heavy and light, so that we can not give any trustworthy information of the fact. The future of the market depends largely on this influence.

We quote Superfine, $1.75@1.85; fair to choice milling, $1.90@2.05; shipping, $1 90 @2 00.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS.—Clearances, arrivals and new engagements about balance, so that in the aggregates there is little change to note. The market is weak and quotable at 32 for the best iron ships to Cork for orders down to 50 to 55s for wooden vessels to a direct port. Unless the stock of wheat is larger than we have supposed ships will have a dull time of it for the next six months.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1879.	30,000	22,400	122,675
1878.	22,445	65,890	81,291

OATS.—Receipts for the week have been small and for choice grades holders are trying to get a little more, but the demand is very light.

We quote milling at $1 35@1 45; good to choice feed, $1 25@1 35; common to fair feed, $1 00@1 20.

CORN.—Receipts and offerings are light and holders are firm for outside prices.

We quote white at ——@95; large yellow, ——@97½; small round yellow, 93½@$1 00.

RYE.—Receipts are large but mostly of one man's holding and probably for export to France.

We quote lower, $1 10@1 15.

BARLEY.—The eastern demand is lighter and the market is very dull and drooping. Feed is worth about 65 to 72½c very little bringing more than the latter price. For good brewing 90 to 95c is all buyers will pay. Very good Coast Chevalier is sold for seed at $1.25.

We quote feed, 65@80; Brewing, 85@97½; Chevalier, 90c@$1 50; for Coast, $1 50@$1 70, for good, to choice bay.

BUCKWHEAT—The market is very dull and nominal.

We quote at $1 25@1 30.

MILLSTUFFS—We quote a quiet, easy market.

Bran, per ton	$15 00@16 00
Middlings, per ton	20 00@21 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	23 50@23 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	19 00@20 00

WOOL.—This market is entirely nominal. The year promises an unusually large clip of good quality and the prices will probably be to producers' liking. The late storms in Eastern Oregon will, probably cause serious loss to sheep men in that region.

Southern, fair to good	17 @18
Southern, choice	19 @20
San Joaquin, fair to good	18 @19
San Joaquin, choice	22 @24
Northern, fair to good	23 @28
Northern, choice	29 @ 33

BUTTER.—Receipts are larger again and the market is weak at a lower range of prices.

CHEESE.—Receipts are increasing and under a small demand. The market is very dull and weak at lower prices.

EGGS.—Receipts increase daily and receivers are compelled to lower rates to keep stocks from accumulating. We quote lower and the tendency is still downward.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 26—; common to good roll, 20@25c; Cheese, California, 12@15c; Western Cheese, 16@18c ₩ lb; California Eggs, 25@27c.

POTATOES.—During the week receipts have been very large and the market has relapsed into a very dull and despondent mood. Buyers are holding, afraid to take stock beyond the requirements of a day. Sweets are cheaper than a week ago. Onions continue very plentiful at easy prices.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, 25@35c; reds, 30@40c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, 60@75; sweet potatoes, 50@1 00; Petalumas, 55@65; Chili garnets, —; peach blows, —; onions, red, 30@40c; yellow, 60c @90.

HAY AND STRAW—The market is quiet and steady.

We quote, Alfalfa, $8 50@9 00; wheat, good to prime, $11 50@12 50; wheat, fair to medium, $9 50@10 00; oat, wild, per ton, $7 50@11 50; barley, choice, $11 00@10 00; barley, —@$7 50@10 00; stock, $7 00@8 00; straw, per bale, 2— 40@— 45.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS.—We note many changes in this market. Choice beef is dearer but poor is a glut, owing to large arrivals of half-starved stock from Oregon and Nevada. Hogs are dull and plentiful. Large veal is dearer, and Spring lamb is scarce and dear.

We quote, beef, 1st qual., dressed net, ₩ lb. 7@7½c; beef, 2d qual., 5¼@6c; beef, 3d qual., 2½@3; mutton, choice, dressed ₩ lb., 4¼@5c; Hogs, 1st qual., gross, ₩ lb., 3½@ 3¾c; hogs, 2d qual., 2½@3c; hogs, dressed, 5@5½c; veal, small, ₩ lb., 6@8c.; veal, large, 6@7; veal, small, 6@8; lamb, Spring, ₩ lb., 1—@12c.

PROVISIONS.—Eastern meats and lard are quiet but firm. California hog product is all plentiful and easier.

We quote: California plain Hams, 10@10½; Eastern Canvased C. S. C. Hams, 14½@ 15½c, as to brand; California Lard, —@7½c; Eastern do, 10@12½c; California Bacon, 10@ 10½c; Eastern Bacon, 10@11½c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₩ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₩ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₩ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS.—Receipts are small, and the market generally somewhat better. The demand is mostly for reds, which are dearer. Jobbers have to pay above outside figures for lots ex warehouse of all kinds.

Peas, ₩ 100 lbs,	$1 40@1 50;
Butter,	$1 25 @$1 60;
Lima,	—;
Red,	1 35@ $1 40;
Pink,	$1 00@1 10;
Bayos,	$1 15@$1 25;
Small, white,	$1 40@1 50;
Dried Peas,	$1 00@ 1 50.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH—The market is very quiet, with little doing.

We quote, $1 35@$1 45 for 1-lb tins; bbl, $6@$8; hf bbl, $4 00@4 50; all as to qual, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Fam. bdls 5@6c ₩ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod, boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₩ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₩ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00 @$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2 $2 00@$2 25.

Girls prefer stages to elevated cars. They like a train, but they like a buss better.

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As stages and stage routes are quickly abandoned with the completion of railroads, so the huge, drastic, cathartic pills, composed of crude and bulky medicines, are quickly abandoned with the introduction of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which are sugar-coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, but composed of highly concentrated vegetable extracts and are warranted to cure all irregularities of stomach liver and bowels. Sold by druggists.

WHEN our "devil" came in late this morning, the foreman said, "You're three-handed to-day." "Three-handed?" repeated the surprised boy. "Yes—right hand, left hand, and a little behind hand."

No Good Preaching.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient, or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters.

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Are of little value unless the receipts exceed the expenditures. The Robertson Process enables parties to make money in mines where they could not otherwise pay expenses. The means used to extract the gold and silver from ores is very simple and effective. The fact that some parties denounce it who know nothing of its workings is in its favor. John A. Robertson, P. O. Box 552, Oakland, Cal., owns the patent.

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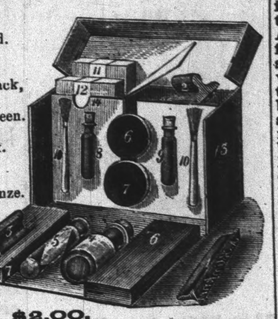

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3.—Initials of Entire Name.
4.—Bottle of Indelible Ink, Blue or Black, warranted.
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11.—Twenty-five Transparent Cards, new Styles.
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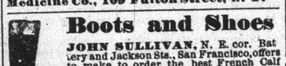
Prices Reduced.

MULLER'S OPTICAL DEPOT,
135 Montgomery St., near Bush, S. F.
Spectacles, and their adaptation to the various conditions of sight, have been my specialty for **thirty years.** ESTABLISHED IN SAN FRANCISCO 1863. ☞ Country orders attended to.

J. HUTCHISON'S NURSERIES,
OAKLAND, CAL.
ESTABLISHED IN 1852.
An immense stock of NEW and RARE PLANTS, Evergreen Trees and Ornamental Shrubbery.

CYPRESS FOR HEDGES,
One to three years old. Roses, Fuchsias, Pinks, Magnolias, Camellias, Daphnes, Etc., Etc., in endless variety, at
Bedrock Prices!
SEEDS and BULBS of all kinds. Send for Catalogue

PILLS OF SOLID GOLD
Are not worth as much to the victim of Dyspepsia or Biliousness as
DR. MINTIE'S
English Dandelion Liver
—AND—
DYSPEPSIA PILL.
It clears the liver of bile, tones up the stomach, cures foul breath, coated tongue, pain in the side or back, water-brash, giddiness, rush of blood to the head, pimples, sallow complexion; it is sugar-coated, and no mercury or other mineral in it

OUR LATEST TRIUMPH!
THE NEW
"B" Machine,
COMBINING SIMPLICITY,
Durability, Speed, and Lightness in Running.
This Machine is unequaled for all kinds of FAMILY SEWING, and is made in the very BEST possible manner, the workmanship and finish being UNSURPASSED. ☞ Extra inducements offered to the trade. Good agents wanted in every county.
THE HOWE MACHINE CO.
873 Market St., San Francisco,

CONCORD CARRIAGES.

REMOVAL.
The Concord Carriage Repository
Has removed to No. 46 New Montgomery street, next to Palace Hotel, San Francisco, where a full stock of "Concord" Buggies and Wagons, the genuine "Concord Harness" and E. M. Miller & Co's (Quincy Ill.) Buggies and Carriages will be constantly on hand. T. S. EASTMAN, Agent.
46 New Montgomery St. S. F.

GILHAM'S
GREEN HOOF AND HEALING
OINTMENT
For Collar Galls, Harness Galls, Saddle Galls, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Old and Recent Wounds, Brittle Hoofs, Fever in Feet, Founder, Sand Cracks, Quarter Cracks, Scratches or Grease. For Cuts, Burns and all Flesh Wounds on Human Flesh. This Ointment has no equal. ☞ **The only Ointment in the United States that ever received a medal.**
For sale and recommended by all Traders, Druggists and Harness Makers. **Main & Winchester,** 2 4 and 216 Battery St. S. F., Wholesale Agents.

W. DAVIS,
MANUFACTURER OF
Horse COLLARS, Harness, Whips.
LASHES AND SADDLES
OF ALL KINDS.
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Leather, Saddlery Hardware, Horse Blankets, Robes, Sponges, Horse Brushes, etc. Send for catalogue.
410 Market St., Near First Street, San Francisco.

FOR 1880.
Subscribe Now for the
CITY ARGUS.
It is the brightest, spiciest and most readable and interesting weekly paper on the coast. $4.00 per year or 35 cents per month. Sent post-paid on receipt of price. Sample copies free. Published every Saturday by THE ARGUS COMPANY, 405 Kearny St. San Francisco.
ESTABLISHED 1878.

Daily Stock Report
PUBLISHED BY THE
Stock Report Publishing Company
W. M BUNKER, - - - A. C. HIESTER.

DAILY STOCK REPORT
Delivered to subscribers in the city at $1 per month Mail Subscribers, one year, $10; six months, $5; three months, $3.

WEEKLY STOCK REPORT,
The great mining, financial and general newspaper of the Pacific Coast. Contains all the mining and other stock transactions complete and the financial news for the week. Subscription: One year, $5; six months, $3; three months, $1.50.
PUBLICATION OFFICE:
No. 222 Montgomery St.,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

N. CURRY & BRO.
113 Sansome St., San Francisco,
Sole Agents for the

SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
—FOR—
California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Chokebore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. **Ammunition** of all kinds in quantities to suit.

The San Francisco
PUNCH

Is the most lively and the most funny illustrated paper ever published on the Pacific Coast. It has three times the circulation of any other illustrated weekly on this side of the Rocky Mountains. Subscription 25c a month, payable in postal stamps, in advance. Sent postpaid to any part of the world. Address, **The Punch Publishing Co.,** 538 Market Street, San Francisco.

THE DAILY EXAMINER
Of San Francisco will be sent to subscribers, postage or express charges prepaid, at
$7.50 per Year.
THE EXAMINER, Established in 1865, is the leading Democratic organ on the Pacific Coast, and is the City and County official Organ.

THE WEEKLY EXAMINER,
A quarto of 56 pages of reading matter, will be sent per mail or express at
$3 per Year.
The Market Reports of the EXAMINER are of the most reliable character and persons engaged in business should give it a trial.
Both papers are conducted so as to make them welcome visitors to the home circle. All advertisements of a certain character are rigidly excluded from their columns.
Families will find under its weekly columns devoted to matters affecting
"THE HOUSE AND FARM"
The most valuable information. The DAILY receives the latest
Telegraphic Dispatches
And the WEEKLY contains the latest received until going to press.
A great struggle is before the Democracy and it behooves the Democrats of the Pacific States to make a gallant fight in the next Presidential contest. Subscribe for the D

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 29th, 1880.

Lines

On the death of J. N. Pendegast, who died September 22d, 1879.

Sleep on, dear brother, sleep on,
Till Christ the Lord shall come;
Sleep till the last loud trumpet sounds
And wakes the saints who're under ground.

Awake ye saints and drop your shrouds,
And meet the Savior in the clouds;
For in his Word he says he'll come
And call his ransomed people home.

When the morning light is dawning,
In the Resurrection morning,
We'll burst the fetters of the tomb
And wake in full immortal bloom.

On the death of Richard L. Beamer.

Thou art gone to the grave, there to lie until the Resurrection, morning: "For the Lord himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel and the trump of God, and the dead in Christ shall rise first."—1 Thess., 4:16.

Dear old brother, thou hast left us,
Now sleeping in the grave so low;
Soon the Lord will come and awake thee,
And thou no more wilt sorrow know;
And then we all shall meet and sing,
And praise the Lord, our Savior King.

MRS. N. E. HAYES.

Woodland, January, 1880.

GENERAL ITEMS.

The distress in Ireland is increasing.

Diptheria is raging at Deadwood, (D. T.)

Disastrous floods are reported from Panama.

The Pope is recovering from his indisposition.

Holland and Poland are suffering from inundations.

The life of the Empress of Russia is again dispaired of.

Jules Favre, the eminent French statesman, is dead.

Fourteen gold mines have been discovered in Eastern Siberia.

Bullion in the Bank of England increased £280,000 the past week.

The Irish Relief Fund of San Francisco amounted to $4,567.60.

The police continue their raids on disorderly houses in New York.

It is reported from Berlin that Bismarck is much improved in health.

Louis Frey, 12 years old, hanged himself Monday at Franktown, Nev.

Ham. C. Harrison died suddenly Monday at Bakersfield, Kern county.

A Chinaman was killed by a falling rock near Niles station recently.

Chicago sent $4,700 to Ireland Monday for the relief of the distressed.

Quarantine in Italy against vessels from the United States is to be abolished.

It is probable that De Lesseps will be compelled to forego his California trip.

In the Bank of France during the past week specie increased 8,125,000 francs.

Cuba was visited by a severe earthquake on the 22d, causing great consternation.

James Ellis and his son were recently drowned while skating near Ogdensburg.

It is now stated that the National Democratic Convention will be held at Cincinnati.

E. A. Hatherton has been elected Architect of the new City Hall at San Francisco.

The Pope is indignant at Cardinal McCloskey's reception of Parnell in New York.

The steamer City of Peking, with smallpox on board, is still quarantined at San Francisco.

There is a prospect for a war between the American Union and the Western Union Companies.

A boiler explosion in Barretara, La., yesterday killed three persons and wounded thirteen others.

The bill for the abolition of slavery in Cuba has been adopted as a whole in the Spanish Cortes.

The controversy between General W. T. Sherman and General H. V. Boynton is waxing warm.

At Tokio, Japan, Dec. 26th, 15,000 houses were destroyed by fire, and 50,000 persons rendered homeless.

At Ogden, Utah, Friday night, a notorious character by the name of Sam. McMillan was shot by Ed. Morton.

The State House at Augusta, Me., is still guarded, and the local milita company remains in its armory.

The execution of Charles Colby at Santa Cruz, for the murder of Harry Williams, has been fixed for February 20th.

Jemima Williams shot her cousin Sieger Williams at Springfield (Mo.) on the 23rd for perpetrating a practical joke.

The appointment of John M. Morton as Internal Revenue Collector for San Francisco has gone to the Senate for confirmation.

Major Morrow has had another fight with Victoria's band of Apaches, and among the killed was Lieutenant French, of the Ninth Cavalry.

Wang Fook, the Chinese murderer, who was to have been hanged at Portland, Or., Tuesday, committed suicide in his cell by hanging.

An explosion occured in New York, Saturday afternoon by which George Welch and Patrick Dunn were killed and eight others injured.

La Liberta, an Italian journal, believes it is in a position to assert that an agreement has been reached between Germany and the Vatican.

Lizzie Robinson, a frail woman, was murdered in Chicago on Friday night by G. W. Stratton, who was arrested and confessed his guilt.

The war among the Western Railroads over Colorado business has terminated, all participants agreeing to restore rates and maintain them.

William Gross fired at what he supposed to be a wildcat in some bushes near Oakland Sunday, fatally wounding a child and injuring a young lady.

The situation in Maine has become more alarming, and an attack is feared from the Fusionists' forces. The Fusion Legislature have prepared a set of questions to be submitted to the Supreme Court.

Thos. L. Clark, one of the oldest and best engineers of the Virginia and Truckee Railroad, was attacked by five men in Virginia Sunday afternoon, and severely beaten. His offence is a refusal to join the Mechanics' Union.

The President has nominated John Russell Lowell, of Massachusetts, to be Minister to England; John W. Foster, of Indiana, Minister to Russia; Lucius Fairchild, of Wisconsin, Minister to Spain, and Eli H. Murray, of Kentucky, Governor of Utah.

Mexican Troubles.

CITY OF MEXICO, Jan. 13.—General Garcia Cadena, Governor of Zacatecas, is expected to proclaim himself President. General Gonzalez, another candidate, is at the head of 7,800 Government troops, ostensibly to preserve peace in the interior States districts, including Zacatecas, but in the event of Cadena pronouncing, will march against him. Another Cabinet crisis is reported.

WE WANT YOUR MONEY

You can't keep it all, because goods you must have, and you want to do the best you can with it when you spend it.

OUR NEW

Fall & Winter Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES,
ETC., ETC.,

IS JUST TIP-TOP,

And we solicit your examination and inspection. We know the quality of Goods, and OUR LOW PRICES will please you. Our system of Uniform Low Prices on everything, and no "bait," gives patrons of our store a confidence in us that we are proud of, and we don't propose to abuse it by any underhand tricks for the sake of business; so all we ask is to buy where you can depend upon getting everything good and AT UNIFORM LOW PRICES, and we will be satisfied with the result.

The following PRICE LIST will convince you that no other House in Woodland is selling goods as CHEAP AS WE ARE.

FACTS ARE STUBBORN THINGS!

Dry Goods Department.

Dress Goods, all shades	10c per yard
Waterproof	65c per yard
White and Red Flannel	25c per yard
Bed Ticking	12½c per yard
Gingham	10c per yard
Table Linen	37½c per yard
Linen Crash	10c per yard
Canton Flannel	10c per yard
Linen Towels	$1 per dozen
Cotton Batting	25c per pound
Felt Skirts	75c
Honey-Comb Spreads	75c

We are enabled to offer in

The Clothing Department,

A very heavy pair of Satinet Pants for	$1 75
A splendid pair of Gray Cassimere Pants	3 00
An all-wool desirable pair of Pants for	3 50
A fine pair of Diagonal Pants for	5 00
Men's Suits from	$7 00 to 30 00

Boot & Shoe Department.

A pair Ladies' Calf Shoes	1 50
A pair Ladies' Kid Foxed Shoes	1 50
A pair Ladies' Button Shoes	1 50
A pair Misses' Shoes, all kinds and styles	1 25
A pair Childrens' Shoes, all kinds and styles	1 00
A pair Baby Shoes, all kinds and styles	75
A pair Men's and Ladies' Calf Slippers	90
A pair Men's and Ladies' Plush Slippers	75
A pair of heavy Boots, screwed Soles	$3 50
A pair of fine Calf Boots	3 75
A pair of San Francisco-made Boots	4 00
A pair of our Eureka Boots, Tap Sole	4 50
A pair of fine French Calf Boots, sewed	5 00
A good pair of Screwed-Bottom Gaiters	2 00

Our San Francisco-made Boots and Shoes we guarantee to be perfect in every respect, in quality as well as make. If anything should be wrong about them, we willingly refund the money, even after they have been worn.

Furnishing Goods Dep't.

A good Merino Undershirt or Drawers	40
A first-class Cotton Flannel Undershirt or Drawers	40
An all-wool Scarlet Flaunel Undershirt or Drawers	1 00
An all-Wool Mission Gray Undershirt or Drawers	1 25
A Checked Overshirt	1 50
A nice Calico Shirt	50
A nice White Shirt	75
A fine White Shirt, Linen Bosom and Cuffs	1 00
A good pair of Suspenders	25
A nice Silk Scarf	25
Two Linen Collars for	25
Three pairs of Cotton Socks	25
Three pairs of Woolen Shaker Socks	50
Three good Handkerchiefs, ready for use	25
A fine line of Colored Socks for	25
A fine line of Colored Imported Socks for	40
A pair of genuine Buckskin Gloves	1 00
A pair of genuine Buckskin Gauntlets	1 25
A pair of genuine Dogskin Gloves	1 00

NECKWEAR IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

Hat and Cap Department.

A good, serviceable Black Hat	$ 75
A nice Black Hat, soft or stiff crown	1 00
A fine Fur Hat	$1 50 and 2 00

We have the Very Latest Styles of Soft and Stiff Fur Hats at Extreme Low Figures. Boys' Hats in great varieties. Our NOTION DEPARTMENT is Complete.

The above prices are no humbug, but every article is sold at the price mentioned. Every article is marked in PLAIN FIGURES, so everybody will be enabled to see for themselves. We have but one price to all. Our motto is: "JUSTICE TO ALL AND SQUARE TO A CENT." All we ask of you is to call at our Store and convince yourself.

THE GREAT WESTERN

Bankrupt Store,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store.

☞ Orders by mail solicited. Goods sent to all parts of the county C. O. D.

Address,

M. MICHAEL & CO.,

ja2tw WOODLAND.

SMITH'S AMERICAN PIANOS AND ORGANS,

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

200 Post, and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

ELGIN WATCHES, WALTHAM WATCHES!

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED AT

WACHHORST'S,

THE LEADING JEWELER OF SACRAMENTO.

☞ Sign of the Town Clock. ☜ **NO. 79 J STREET,**

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH, SACRAMENTO. no6w

NEW YORK COAL OIL

GIVES A BRILLIANT LIGHT

AND WILL BURN AS LONG AS ANY OIL IN THE MARKET.

PRICE, ONLY $1.50 PER CAN OF FIVE GALLONS!

ja22w For sale at WHITTEMORE & HIGGINSON'S DRUG STORE.

Notice to Creditors of Insolvent.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Yolo, State of California.
JULIUS MARTIN vs. HIS CREDITORS.

Pursuant to an order of the Hon. E. R. BUSH, Judge of the said Superior Court, notice is hereby given to all the Creditors of the said Insolvent, JULIUS MARTIN, to be and appear before the said Judge, in open Court, at the Court Room of said Court, in the Court House, in the County of Yolo, on the TENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, A.D. 1880, at 10 o'clock A.M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said Insolvent should not be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made, and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the Statute in such case made and provided; and in the meantime all proceedings against said Insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 6th day of January, A.D. 1880.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, County Clerk.

ja8w5t

Superior Court Order.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT IN AND FOR the County of Yolo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of BENJAMIN S. DENNIS, SR., deceased.

Order to show cause why Order of Sale of Real Estate should not be made.

BENJAMIN S. DENNIS, JR., the Administrator of the Estate of BENJ. S. DENNIS, SR., deceased, having filed his Petition for an Order of Sale of the Real Estate of said deceased, for the purposes therein set out, it is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the Estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on SATURDAY, THE FOURTEENTH DAY OF FEBRUARY, 1880, at Ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House, in the Town of Woodland, County of Yolo, State of California, to show cause, if any they can, why such Order of Sale be not made, directing the said Administrator to sell all the real estate of said deceased at private sale.

And that a copy of this Order be published at least once a week for four successive weeks in THE YOLO DEMOCRAT, a newspaper published and printed in said town and county.

Dated, January 10th, 1880.

E. R. BUSH, Judge of Superior Court.

[SEAL.] J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

CRAIG & GRANT, Attorneys for Estate.

ja15w5t

Time for Proving Will.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo. In Superior Court.

In the matter of the Estate of THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased.

Pursuant to an order of said Court, made on the 10th day of January, A.D. 1880, notice is hereby given that FRIDAY, the THIRTIETH DAY OF JANUARY, A.D. 1880, at Two o'clock P.M. of said day, and the Court Room of said Court, at the Court House, in the said County of Yolo, have been appointed as the time and place for proving the Will of said THOMAS L. DUBOSE, deceased, and for hearing the application of JAS. H. DUBOSE for the issuance to him of Letters of Administration, when and where any person interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated, January 10th, 1880.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk,

[SEAL.] By Jos. LABUSIER, Deputy Clerk.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja15w3t

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of R. L. BEAMER, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within ten months from the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, at the residence of either, at Woodland, in Yolo County, California.

REBECCA BEAMER,
R. H. BEAMER,
Executors.

Dated, January 1st, 1880.

F. E. BAKER, Att'y. ja1w5t

County Printing.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT Sealed Proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, California, until 1 P.M. FEBRUARY TENTH, 1880, for the County Printing, for one year from March 1st, 1880, to March 1st, 1881. Bids will be received as follows:

First—For all Advertisements and Notices required during One Year, including the printing of the Delinquent Tax List. Bid to be in bulk.

Second—For Posters and blanks per hundred, as follows: Full sheet posters; half sheet posters; full sheet cap blanks; half sheet cap blanks, two sides; quarter sheet cap blanks, two sides; half sheet cap blanks, one side; quarter sheet cap blanks, one side.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any portion thereof. Bids "One" and "Two" will be considered separately. The contract price will be payable in Warrants drawn on the General fund at par. A bond in the sum of five hundred dollars must accompany the bid for bulk printing.

J. K. SMITH.

ja15w3t Clerk of the Board of Supervisors.

STRAYED!

From the Ranch of DILLON SHEAR, Colusa Co., TWO BLACK HORSE COLTS, yearlings past, branded [] about one inch square on left shoulder and small white spot in forehead. Any information or delivery of same to W. S. HUSTON, Woodland, will be liberally rewarded. de18w

Now is the Time

TO OBTAIN A

GREAT BARGAIN!

Dr. Ray's Fine Property

IN WOODLAND FOR SALE!

Either as a whole or subdivided to suit customers!

SEVEN ACRES

Four acres in Alfalfa, one acre in Bearing Almonds—six years old, two acres in Fruit Trees and Vines,

TWO NICE HARD-FINISHED HOUSES,

Four good Wells of Water, also Hydrant Water; a good and commodious NEW BARN with large yard attached;

Brings a Monthly Rental of about $50.

For terms apply to J. K. SMITH, Woodland, or to DR. D. RAY, Modesto.

Oct. 30th, 1879. oc30w1

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce generally.

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

ja1w

J. G. SCHWALM,

Dealer in all kinds of

Family Groceries

AND PROVISIONS!

Cash Paid for All Kinds of

POULTRY!

Store Opp. Washington Hall,

WOODLAND. no27w

VICK'S

Illustrated Floral Guide,

A beautiful work of 100 Pages, **One Colored Flower Plate**, and 500 Illustrations, with Descriptions of the best Flowers and Vegetables, with price of seeds, and how to grow them. All for a FIVE CENT STAMP. In English or German.

VICK'S SEEDS are the best in the world. FIVE CENTS for postage will buy the FLORAL GUIDE, telling how to get them.

The **Flower and Vegetable Garden**, 175 Pages, Six Colored Plates, and many hundred Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine—32 Pages, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price, $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

jalw

MONEY TO LOAN

In Sums of $10,000 and Under,

AT REDUCED INTEREST,

Upon Real Estate Security. For information apply to the

no19dw1m **SACRAMENTO BANK.**

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE

AND LOAN AGENCY

.....OF.....

GEORGE D FISKE.

Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.

Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.

de5dw

CHEAP WHEAT LANDS.

FOUR SECTIONS 1½ miles from Plainsburg Station, S. P. R. R.,

IN MERCED COUNTY,

Ready for Cultivation. For sale at **$3.50** per acre by

McAFEE BROTHERS,

ja22w1m 202 Sansome St., San Francisco.

H. B. WOOD,

DEALER IN

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints, Oils,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

The latest Improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myer's Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE.

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY.

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, Etc., Etc.

☞ The attention of Farmers, Mechanics and Builders is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. oc1w

CONSTITUTION

FOR THE PEOPLE OF

YOLO AND SOLANO COUNTIES!

S. GOLDMAN,

THE GROCER,

—ON THE—

Cor. of Second and J Sts.,

SACRAMENTO,

Is Selling Groceries and Provisions Very Cheap.

And the People of the West side of the Sacramento River will do well to do their trading in Sacramento at

GOLDMAN'S STORE,

WHERE THEY CAN

SAVE FROM 15 TO 20 PER CENT.

☞ I keep a large stock of Choice Groceries and will SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH. I have

New Goods Every Day!

—AND—

Ship all orders from the Country Free of Charge to the RR. Depot or Steamboats promptly.

S. GOLDMAN,

ja25w Cor. 2d and J Sts., Sacramento.

CITIZENS OF YOLO CO.

TAKE NOTICE!

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND GO DIRECT TO

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Cor. Eighth and J Sts.,

—FOR—

DRY GOODS

—AND—

LADIES' & CHILDREN'S

SHOES!

Having Just received $10,000 worth of New Goods direct from New York, we defy competition in prices.

COOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES

OUR MOTTO.

☞ Send Name for Price List and Samples, also BUTTERICK'S FASHION PAPER *free.*

C. H. STEVENS & CO.,

Eighth and J Streets,

oc30w3m **SACRAMENTO.**

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and Patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this country as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It cannot be blown over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For reference apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

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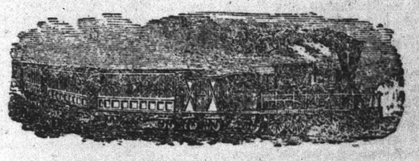

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